THE FAERY QUEEN FIRST BOOK (1906)



CALVIN DILL WILSON RALPH FLETCHER SEYMOUR

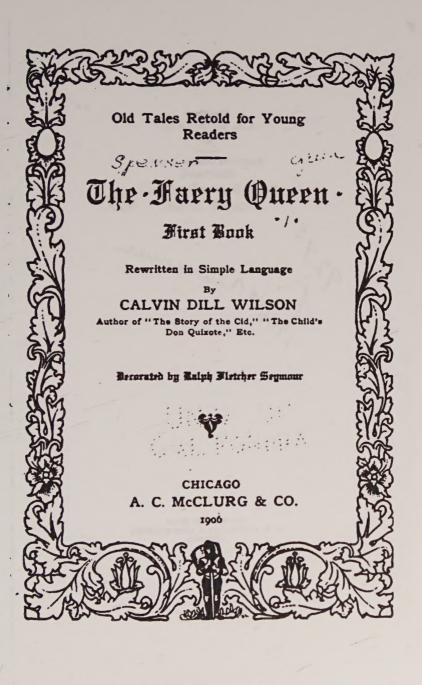
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The Faery Queen: First Book

Calvin Dill Wilson

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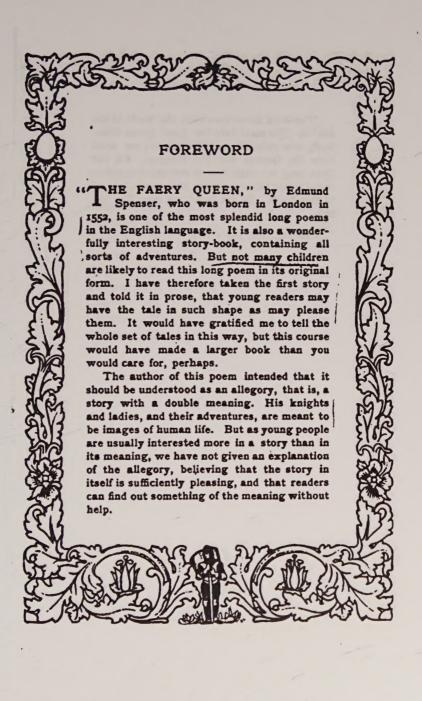
Published October 6, 1906

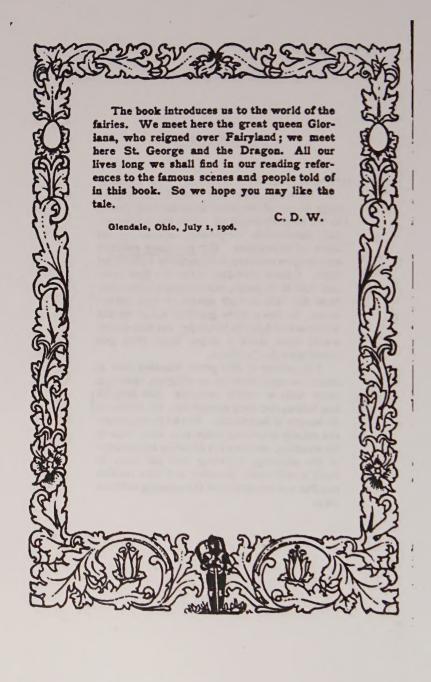
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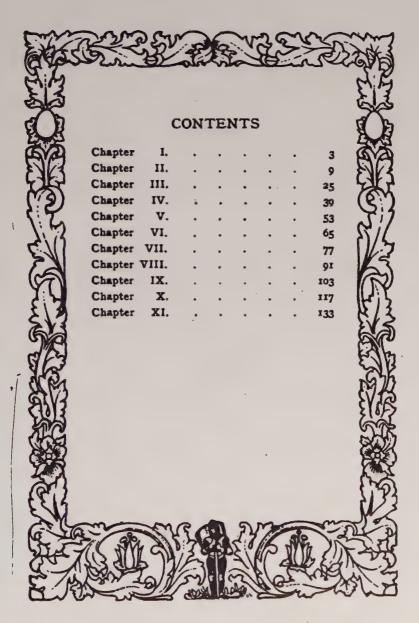
The Lakissde Press
R. R. DONNELLEY & SONS COMPANY
CHICAGO

Inscribed
To My Poung Cousin
Iulian Bears











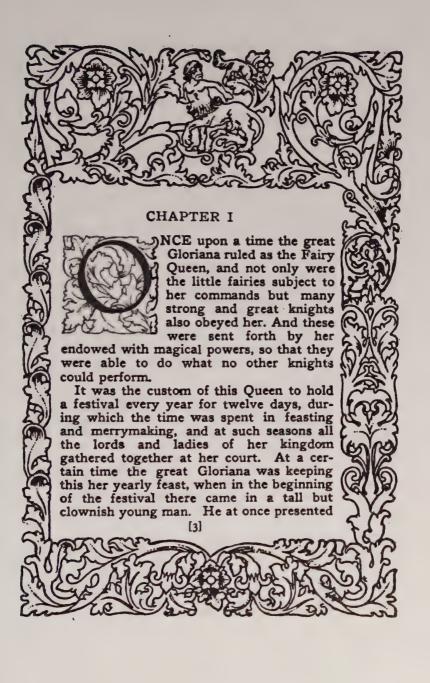


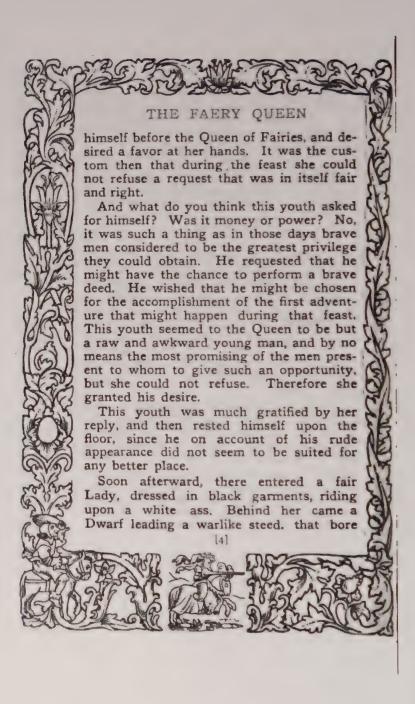
CHAPTER I.

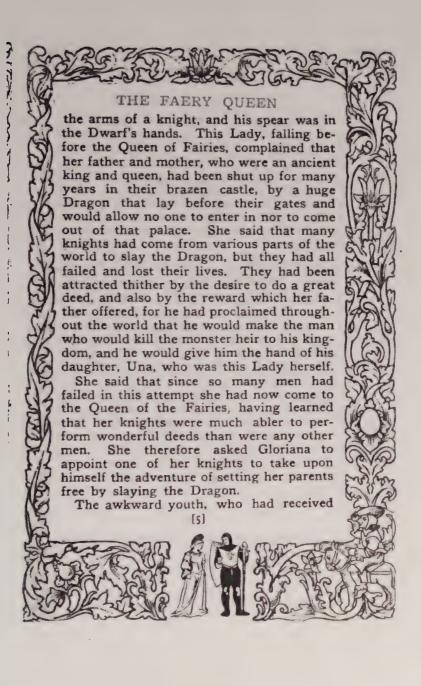
GLORIANA, THE FAIRY QUEEN.—HER YEARLY FEAST.—THE AWKWARD YOUTH AND HIS REQUEST.—THE LADY WHOSE PARENTS WERE SHUT UP BY A DRAGON.

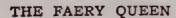












Gloriana's promise that he should have the privilege of the first adventure that offered, heard this conversation, and at once started up, desiring that he might undertake this deed. Whereat the Queen wondered much and the Lady hesitated, seeing his youth and awkwardness; but he earnestly urged his request. In the end, the Lady told him that unless the armor which her Dwarf had borne thither, upon the riderless steed, would perfectly fit him, he could not succeed in the enterprise.

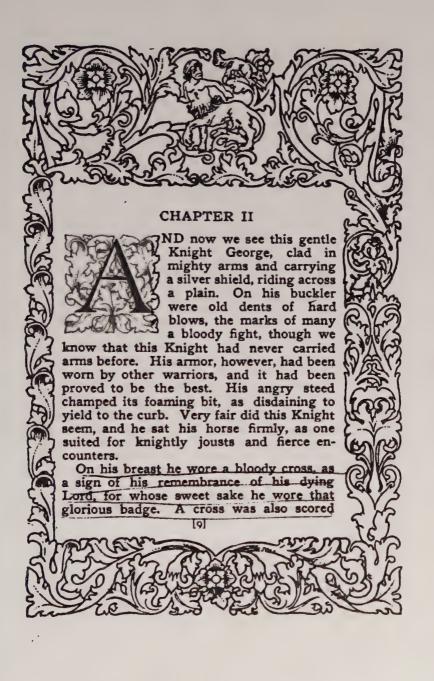
When the armor was tried upon the youth, it was found to be as if it had been made for him. And when his form was covered with that noble mail he seemed to be the goodliest man in all that company, and as the Lady looked upon him thus changed she liked him well, and her heart went out to him. Then this youth, whose name was George, took the oath of knighthood, and mounting upon that strange courser, he went forth with the Lady Una upon that adventure. But before he went away George promised the Queen that if he should succeed in killing the Dragon, he would return to her court and enter for six years as a knight into her wars with the heathens.

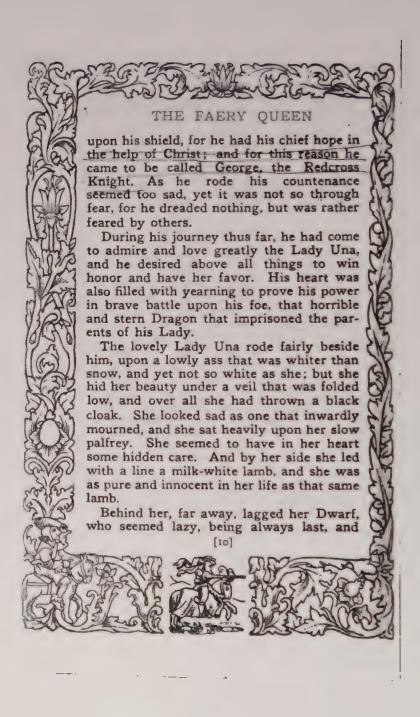
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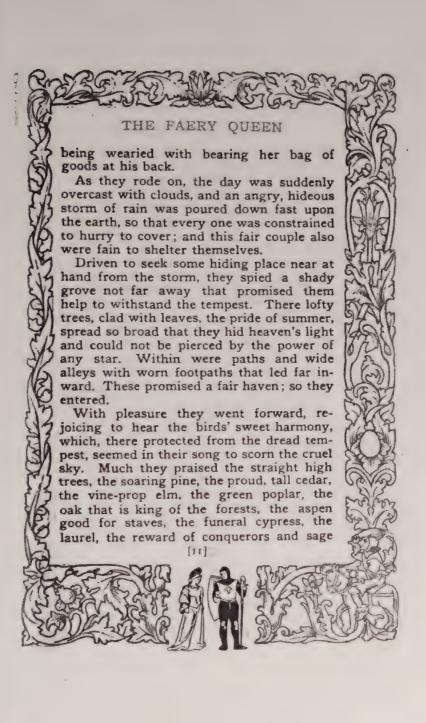
THE REDCROSS KNIGHT AND UNA ON THEIR JOURNEY.—THEY ENTER THE WANDERING WOOD.—ERROR'S DEN.—GEORGE SLAYS A DREADFUL BEAST.—THEY LODGE AT NIGHT WITH AN OLD MAN WHO PROVES TO BE A MAGICIAN.—THE MAGICIAN ARCHIMAGO DECEIVES THE KNIGHT BY A DREAM.—GEORGE BELIEVES UNA TO BE A WICKED WOMAN.

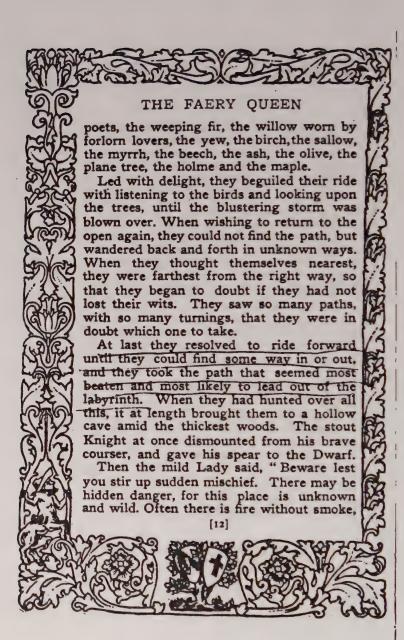


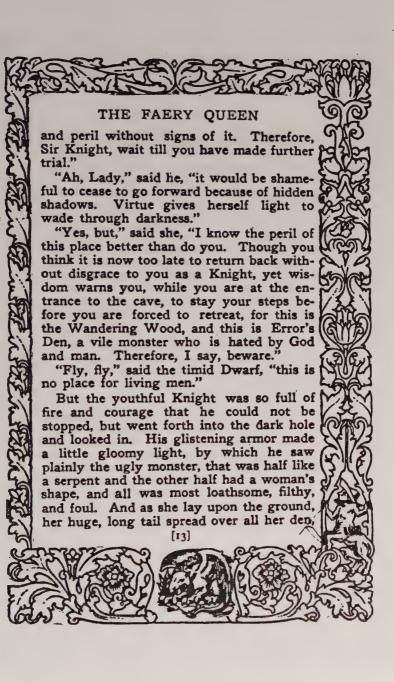


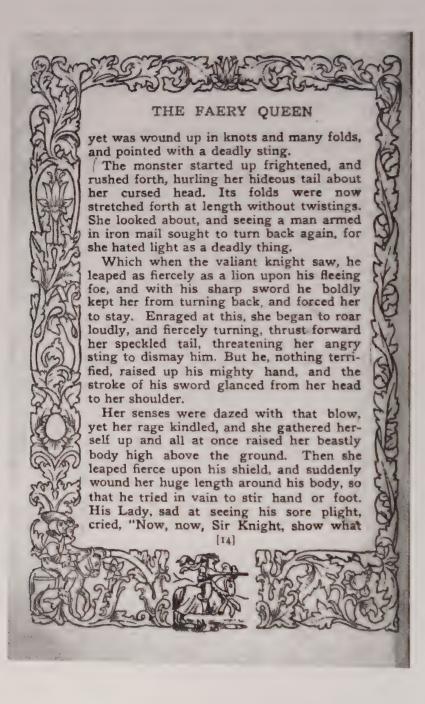


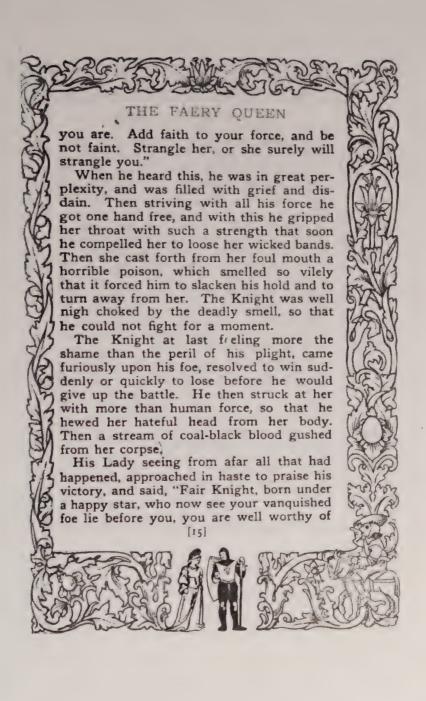


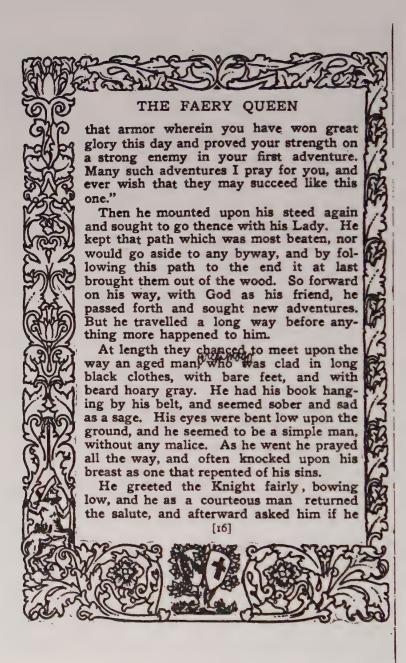


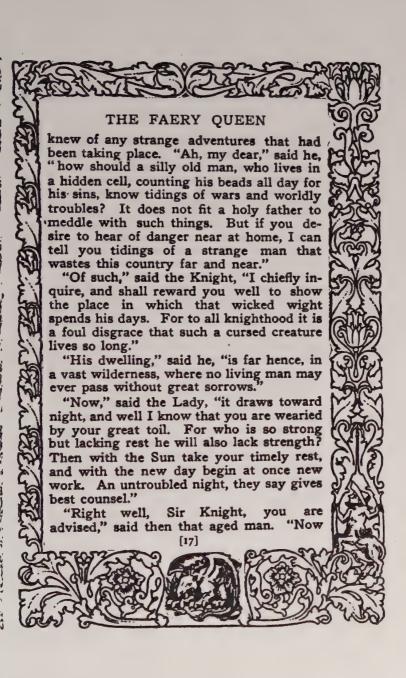


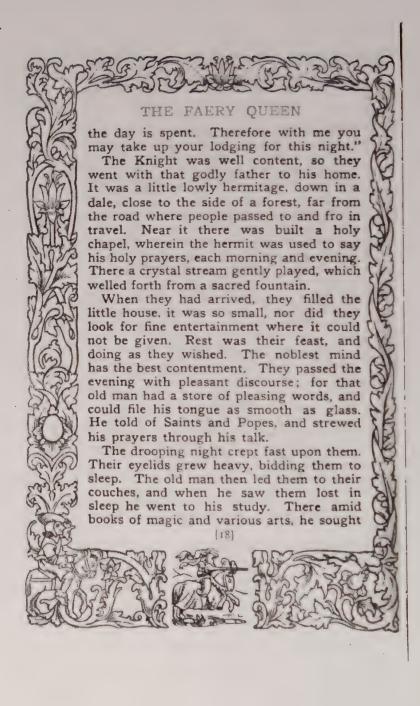


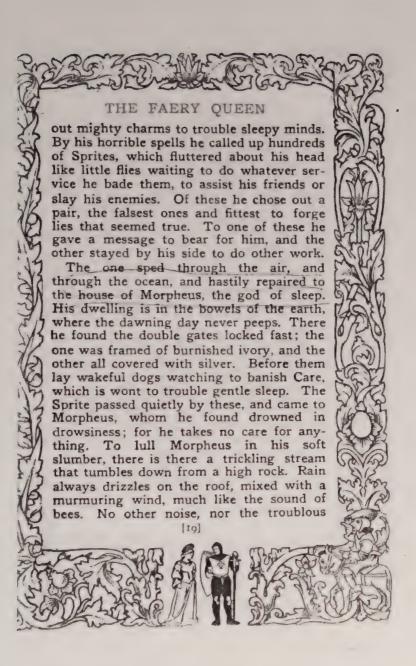


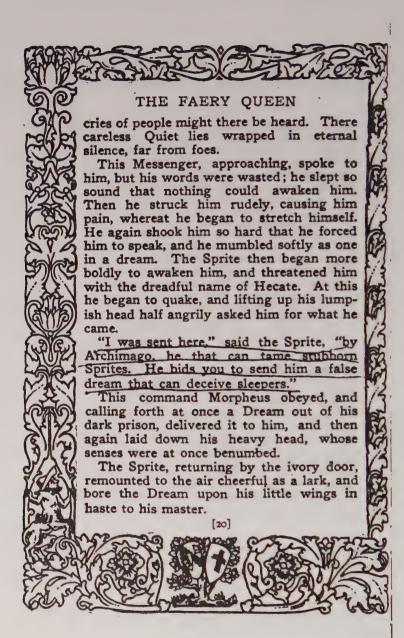


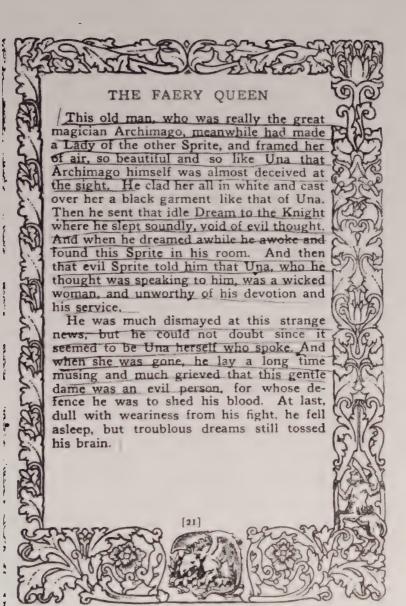










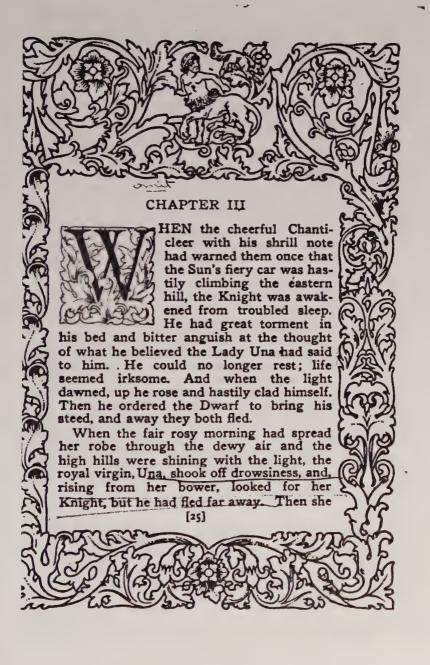


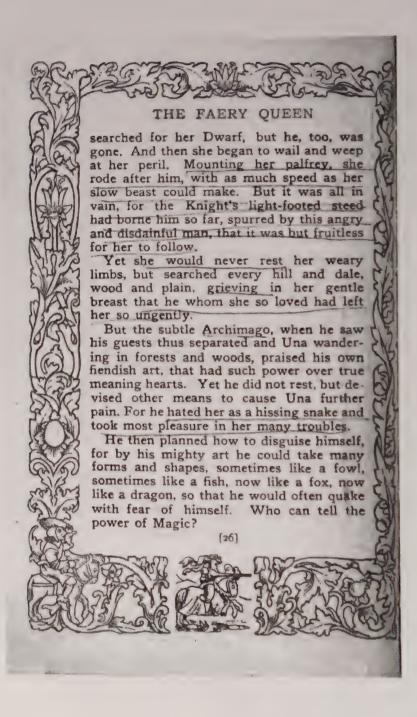


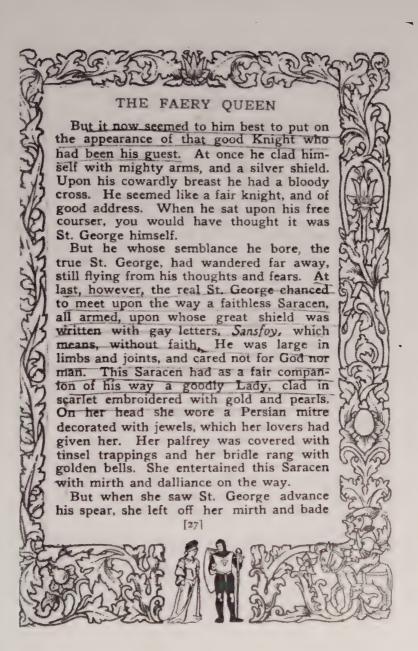
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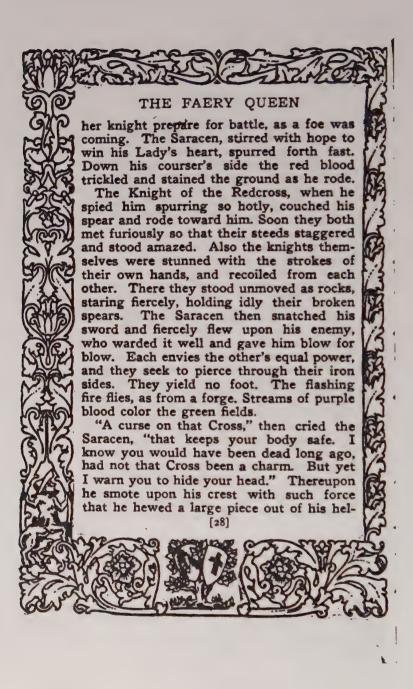
THE REDCROSS KNIGHT, BELIEVING UNA TO BE WICKED, FORSAKES HER.—UNA GOES IN SEARCH OF HER KNIGHT.—ARCHIMAGO DISGUISES HIMSELF AS THE REDCROSS KNIGHT.—THE REAL ST. GEORGE FIGHTS WITH THE SARACEN SANSFOY.—A FALSE WITCH DUESSA DECEIVES ST. GEORGE.—THE MAN AND WOMAN WHO WERE CHANGED INTO TREES.

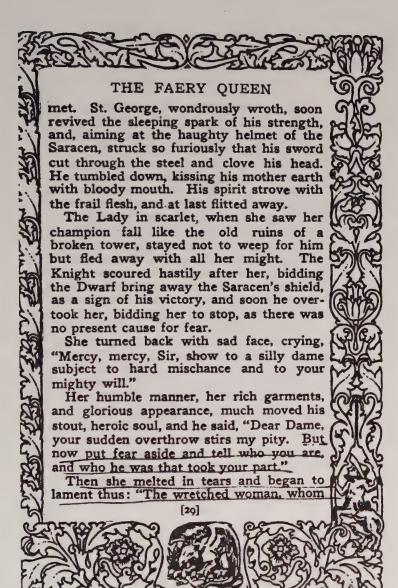


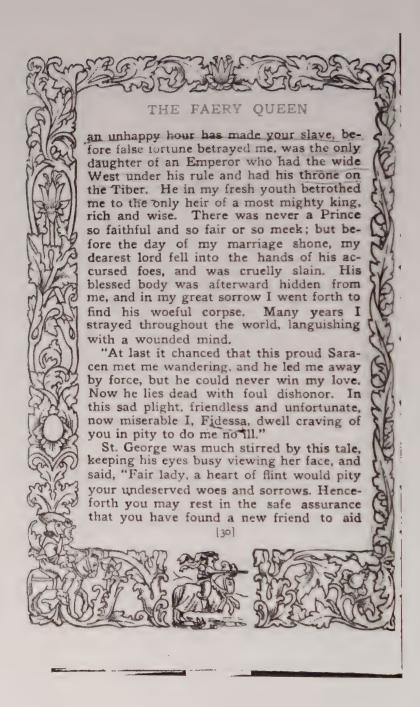


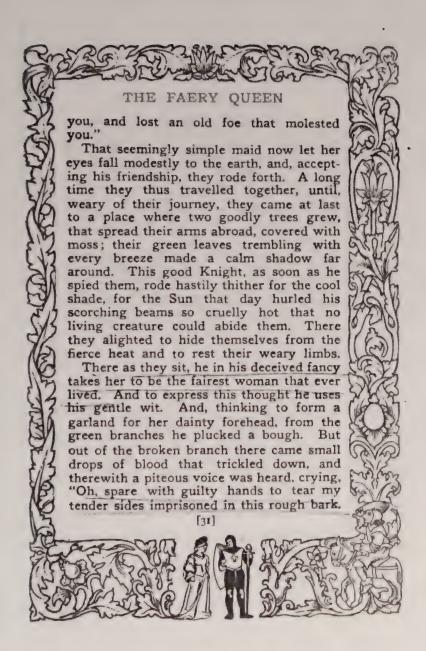


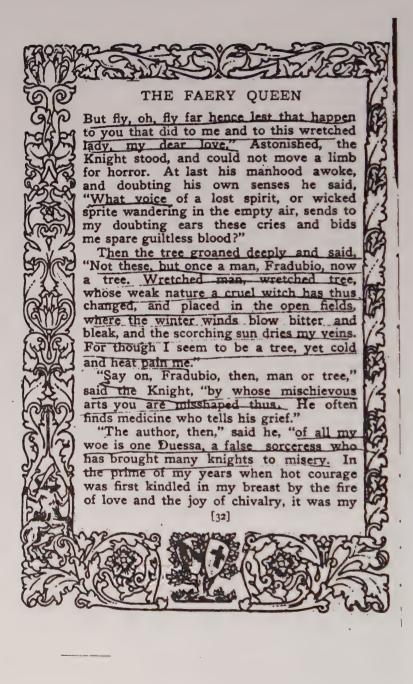


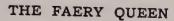




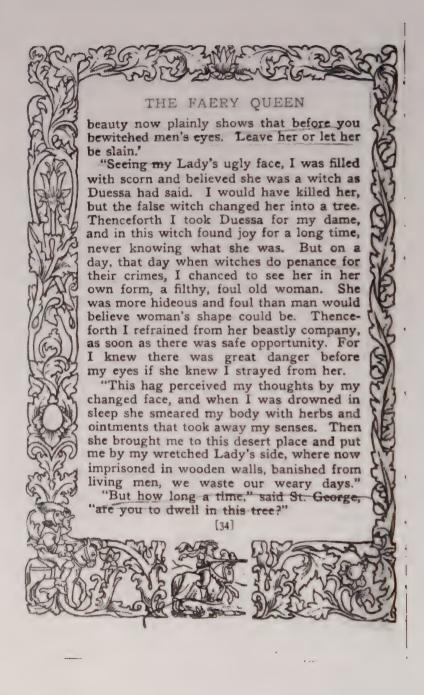


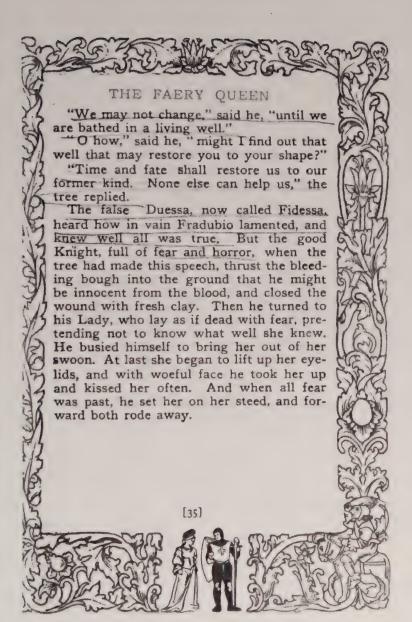






lot to love this gentle lady whom you see beside me as a tree. Once, accompanied by her, I chanced to be met by a knight who had a like fair Lady by his side, or she was like a fair Lady but it was the four Duessa. This knight took in hand to claim that her beauty far exceeded that of all other dames. I in defence of mine likewise stood, mine that did then shine as the morning star. So we both arranged for fierce battle, and it was his harder fortune to fall under my His Lady, as my prize of war, yielded herself to obey my commands. These ladies were both so fair that one day I wished to compare and find which exceeded in glorious beauty, and a garland of roses was to be the prize. At the contest both seemed to win, so hard was it to decide. Fraelissa was as fair as fair could be, and the false Duessa seemed likewise as fair.. The wicked witch, seeing how doubtful was the balance, cast about to win by guile what she could not get by right. and by her magic she raised a foggy mist that overcast the day, and a dull blast that breathed on my Lady's face, dimming her beauty and making her seem ugly. was Duessa fair alone. Then she cried out, 'Fie. deformed wight, whose borrowed [33]



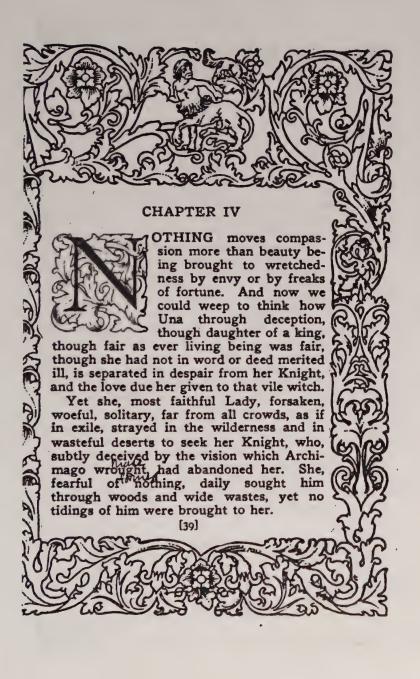


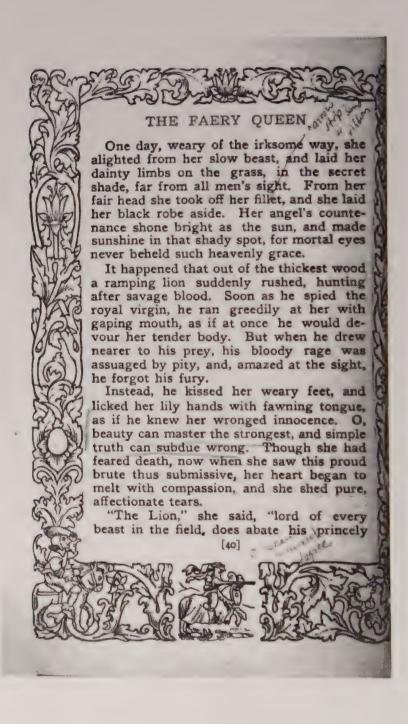
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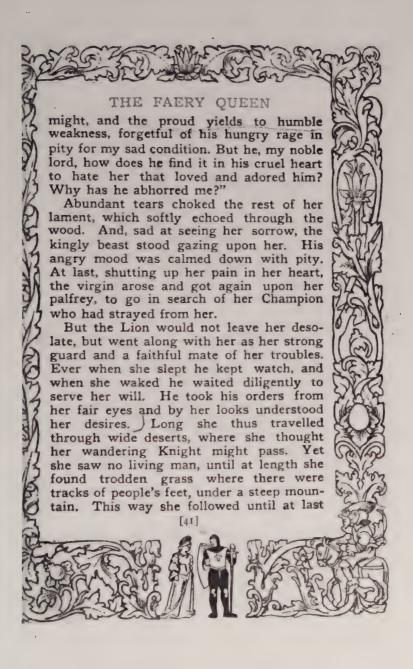
UNA AND THE LION.—THE LION KILLS A ROBBER.—ARCHIMAGO, DISGUISED AS ST. GEORGE, MEETS UNA.—SANSLOY, BROTHER OF SANSFOY, FIGHTS WITH ARCHIMAGO.—SANSLOY KILLS THE LION AND SEIZES UNA.

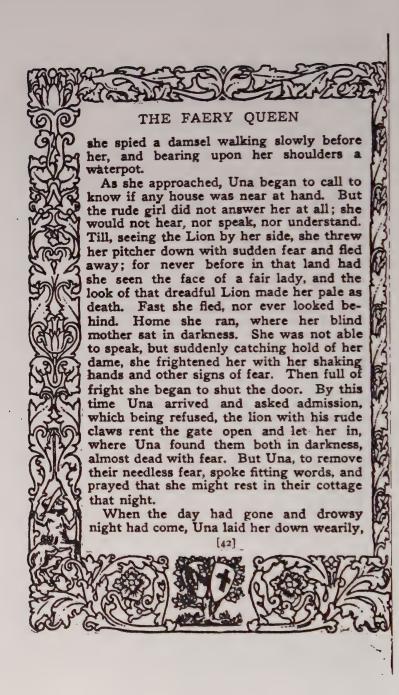


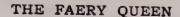
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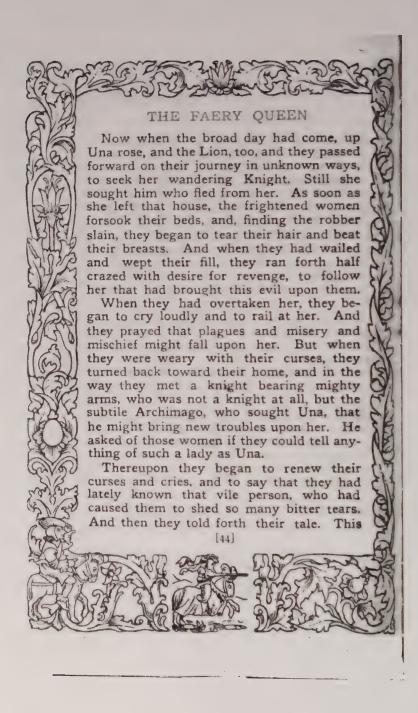


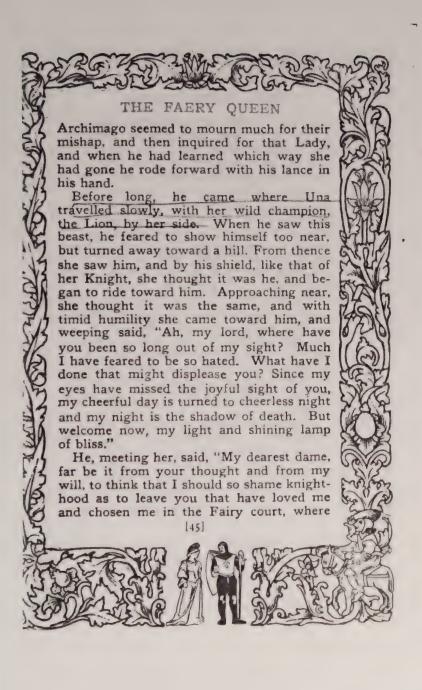


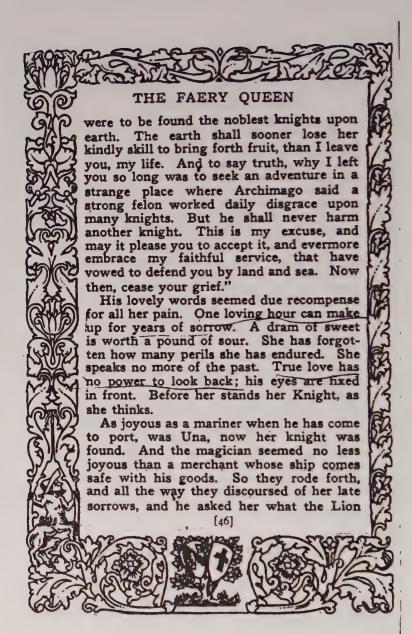
and at her feet the Lion kept watch, but she instead of sleeping lamented and wept for the loss of her beloved Knight. In the middle of the night, when all the others lay in deadly sleep, some one knocked at the door, and cursed and knocked so fast that he was not let in at once. For on his back he bore a heavy load of stolen goods which he had gotten abroad by robbery. He was indeed a stout thief, by name Kirk-rapine, who was used to rob churches and poer men's boxes of alms. And all that he could find he brought to this house, and bestowed it upon Abessa, the daughter of the blind woman, Corceca.

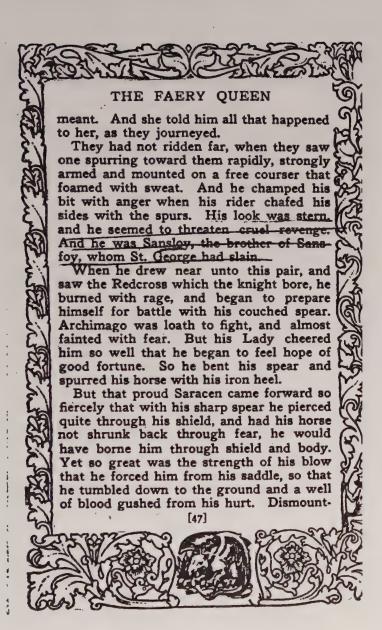
Thus he beat the door long with rage and threats, yet the women were afraid to rise to let him in, because of the Lion. At length he would stay outside no longer, and furiously broke the door down and entered, when the Lion, meeting him fiercely, seized him with his cruel claws and put him down under his lordly foot. It helped him not to struggle nor to call, for the beast soon rent him into a thousand pieces. His frightened friends did not dare to cry out nor seem to understand what had been done, for fear they might be dealt with in the same way.

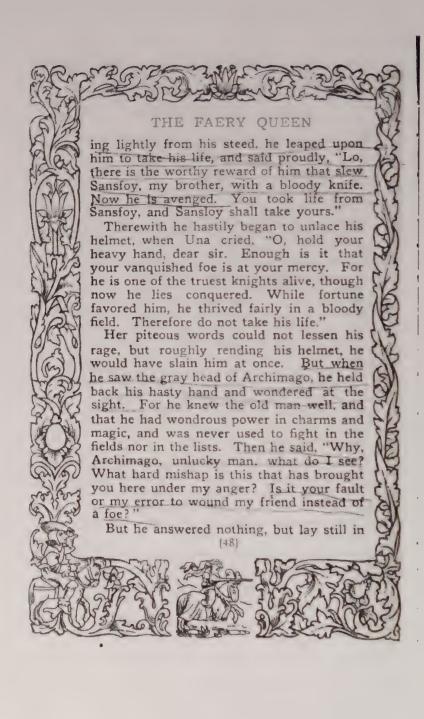
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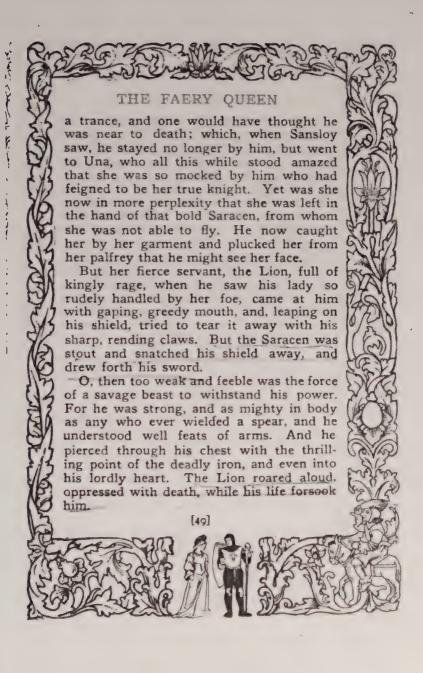


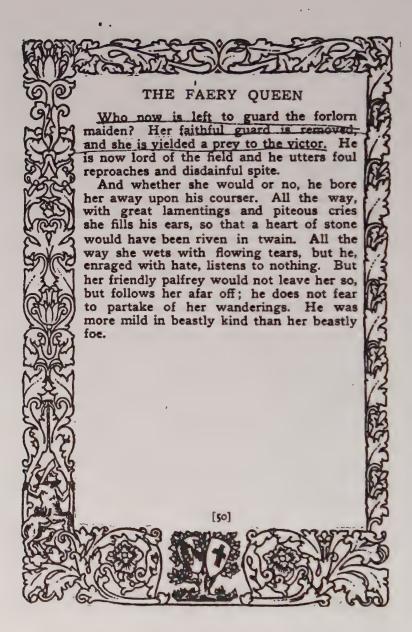








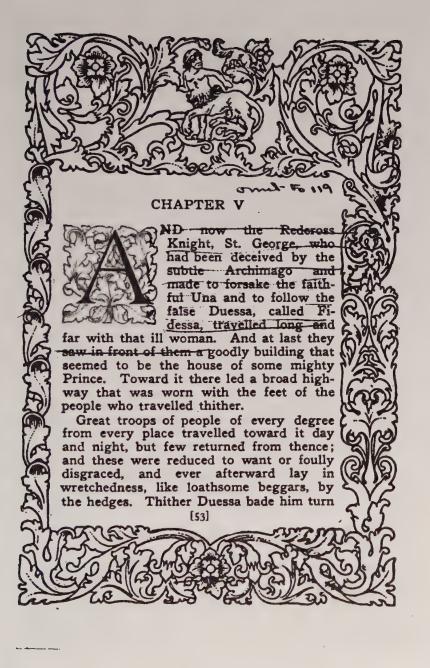


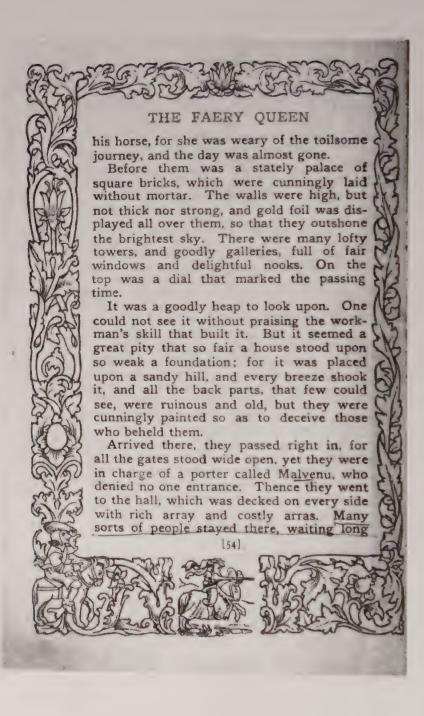


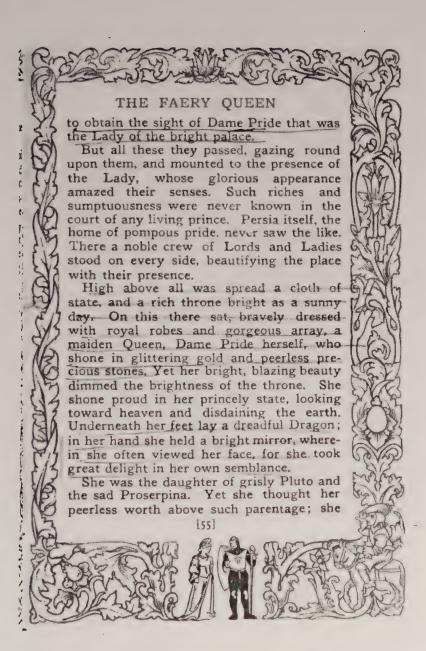
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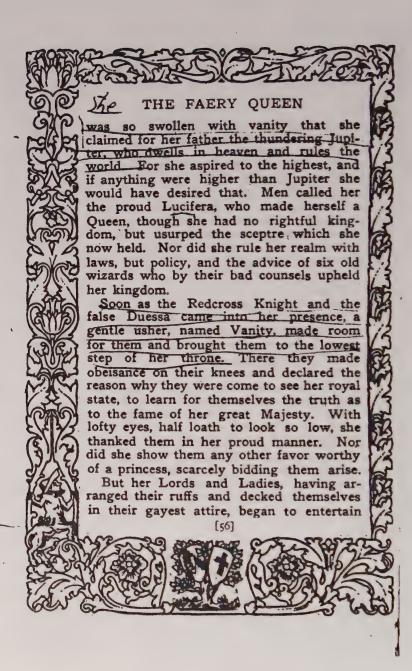
THE REDCROSS KNIGHT GOES WITH DUESSA TO THE HOUSE OF PRIDE.—DAME PRIDE RECEIVES THEM.—ST. GEORGE MEETS SANSJOY, BROTHER OF SANSFOY AND SANSLOY.

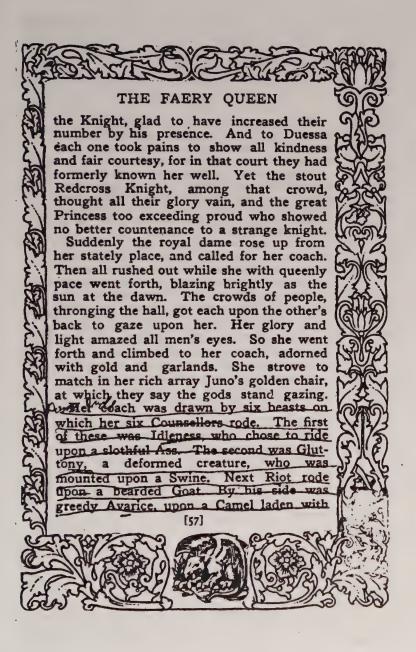


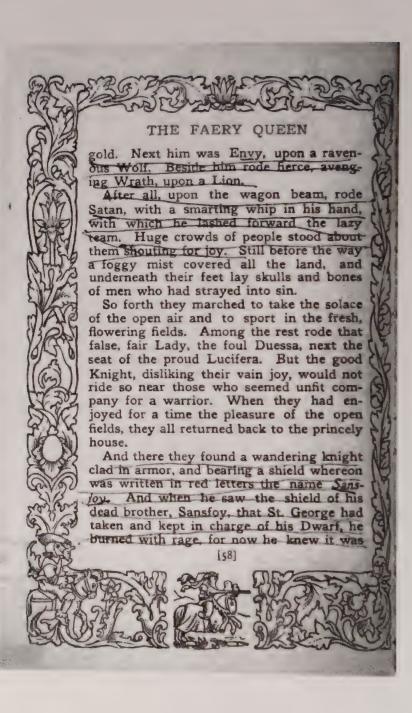


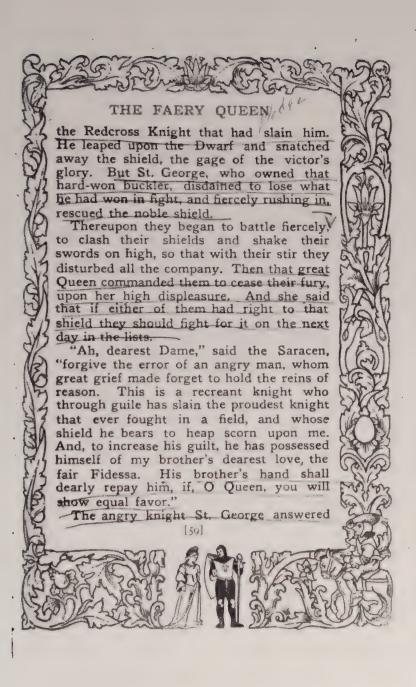


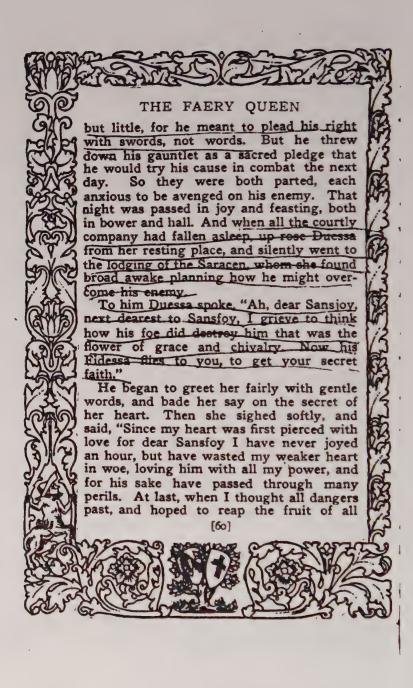


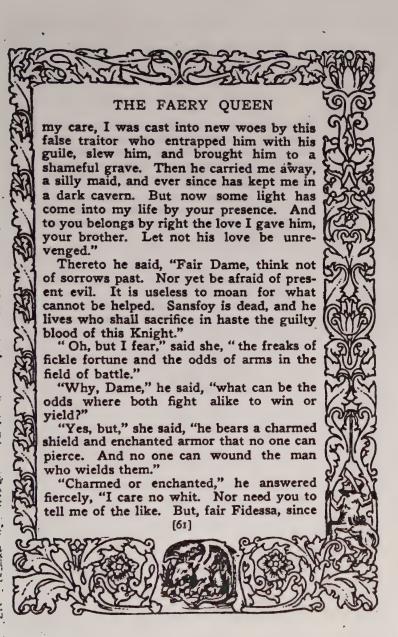


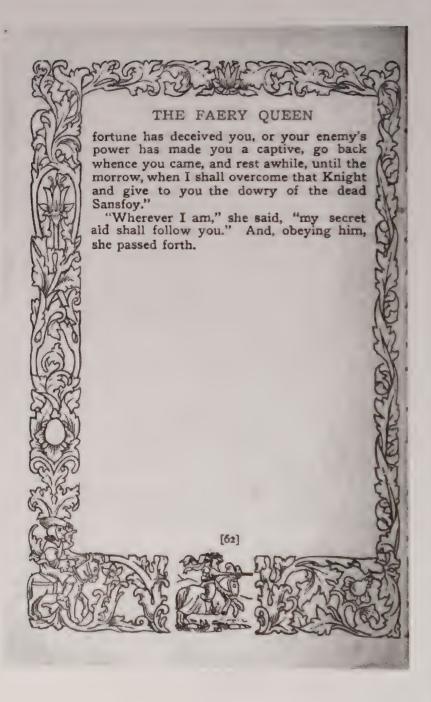








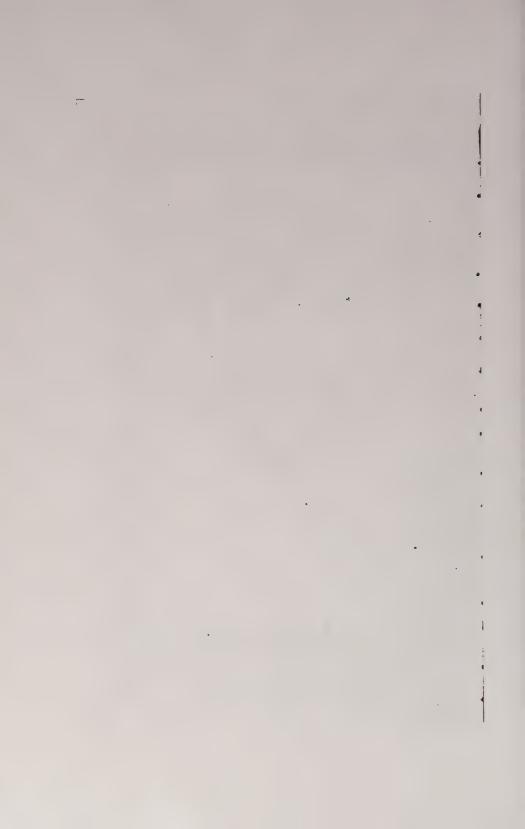


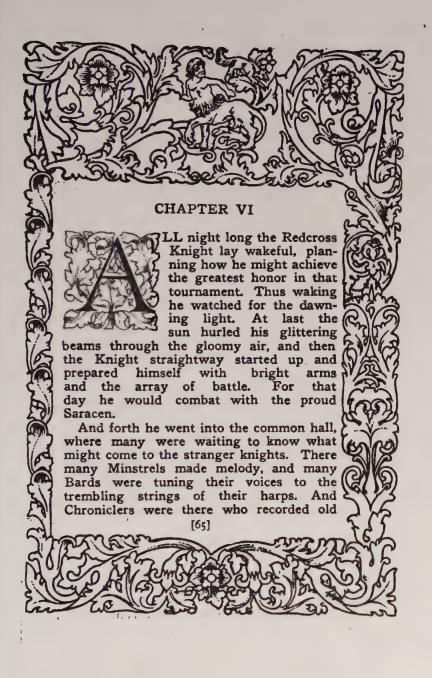


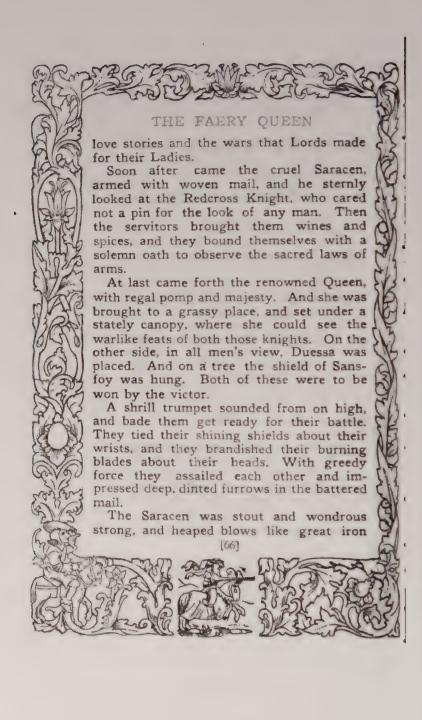
CHAPTER VI.

THE BATTLE OF THE REDCROSS KNIGHT WITH SANSJOY.—A CLOUD HIDES SANSJOY.—THE VISIT OF DUESSA TO NIGHT.—SANSJOY IS PLACED UNDER THE CARE OF ÆSCULAPIUS.—ST. GEORGE AND THE DWARF LEAVE THE HOUSE OF PRIDE.

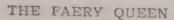










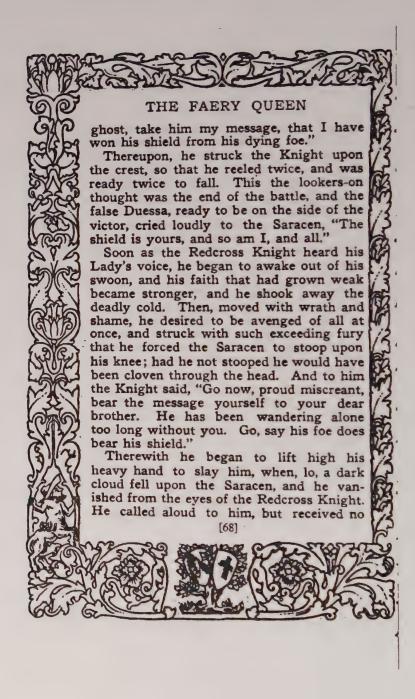


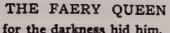
hammers, for he longed after blood and vengeance. The Knight was fierce and full of youthful heat, and doubled his strokes like the threatenings of dreaded thunders; and he fought for glory and honor. Both strike when struck, so that from their shields fiery light flies forth and the hewn helmets show deep marks of either's might.

So the one strives for wrong and the other strives for right, and each would drive his foe to deadly shame. The cruel steel so greedily bites the tender flesh that streams of blood flow down, with which their armor, that at first shone bright, is now dyed into a pure vermilion. Great pity grew in the hearts of all who looked on, beholding the wide gaping wounds, so that they dared not wish victory for either side.

At last the Saracen chanced to cast his eye, with wrathful fire, upon his brother's shield that hung near. Thereupon his rage was redoubled, and he cried, "Ah, wretched son of an unhappy sire, do you sit wailing in the land of spirits while your shield hangs here as a reward of the victor? Let my sluggish blood be stirred to send after you your foe. Go, caitiff Knight, overtake your victim in the other world. Go, guilty





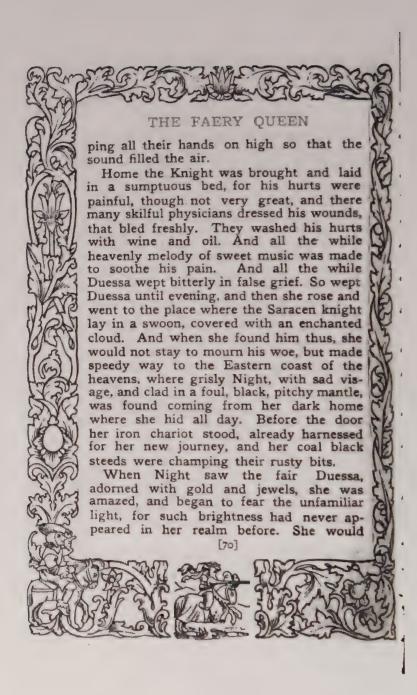


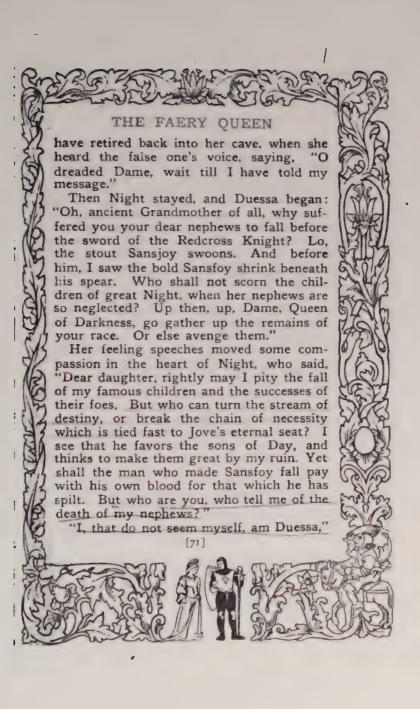
answer, for the darkness hid him. Then in haste Duessa rose from her seat, seeing St. George now the victor, and ready to be on the conqueror's side, whichever it might be, and she ran to him saying, "O, bravest Knight that ever lady chose for her love, now abate the terror of your might and gloomy vengeance. Lo, the infernal powers covering your foe with a cloud of night have borne him hence to Pluto's dwelling. The victory is yours; I am yours; the shield and the glory are yours."

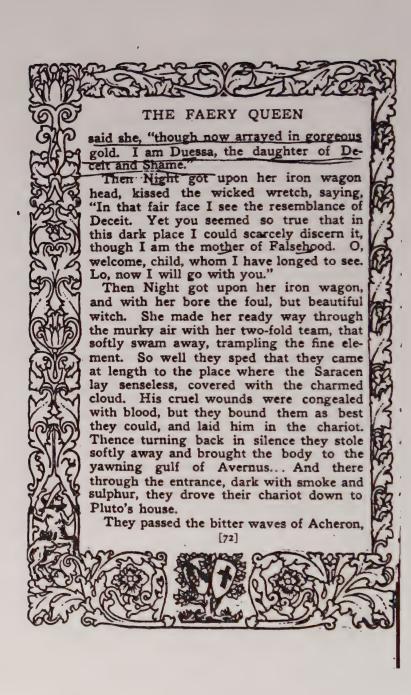
But not satisfied, the Knight with greedy eyes sought all about to bathe his sword in the blood of his faithless enemy, who all that while lay hidden in secret shadows. The Knight stood amazed how his foe had vanished thence. And last the trumpets sounded for his victory, and the running heralds did him homage, greeting him as conqueror, and they brought him the shield,

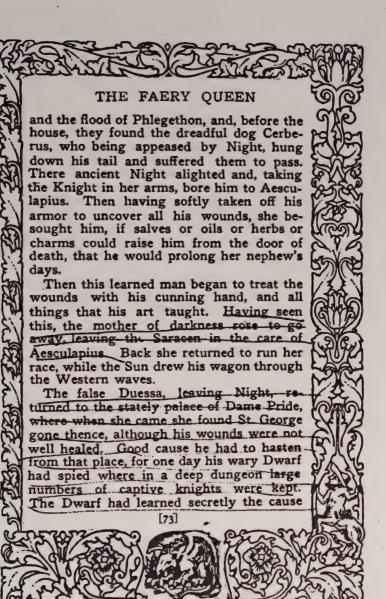
the cause of the strife.

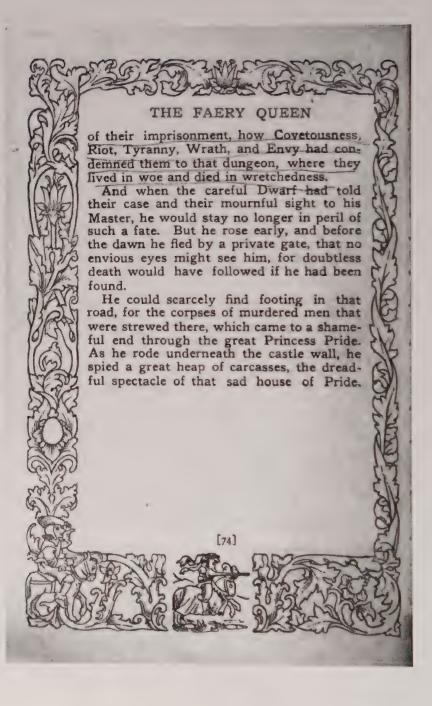
With this the Knight went to the sovereign Queen, and, falling before her on his lowly knee, made the offer of his services, which she accepted with thanks and goodly favor. So they marched home, and by her rode the Knight whom all the people followed with great glee, shouting and clap-









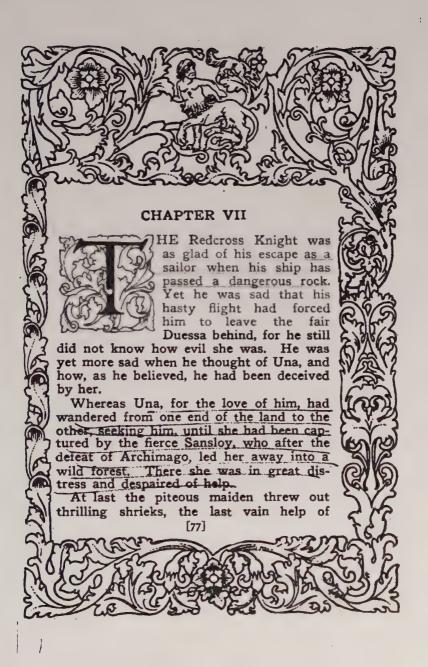


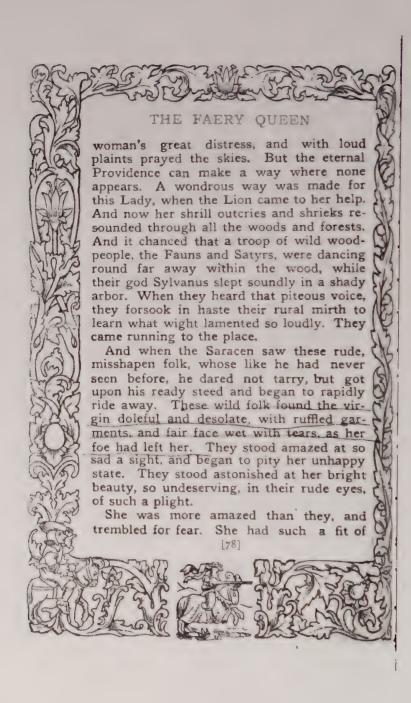
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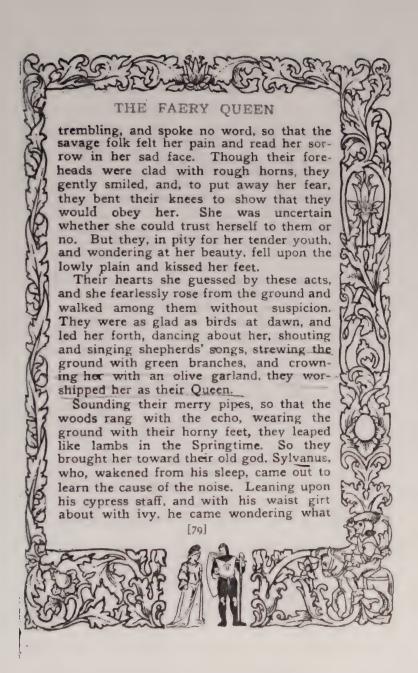
UNA, HAVING BEEN CARRIED OFF BY SANSLOY, IS RESCUED BY THE WOOD-FOLK.—SHE LIVES WITH THEM A WHILE.—SIR SATYRANE COMES TO HER HELP.—HE FIGHTS WITH SANSLOY.—UNA ESCAPES.

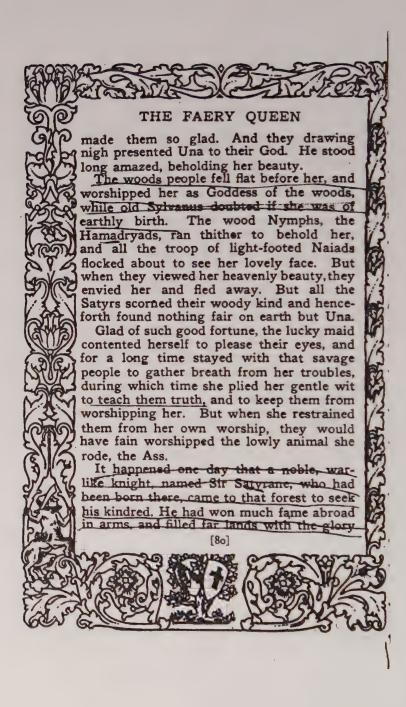


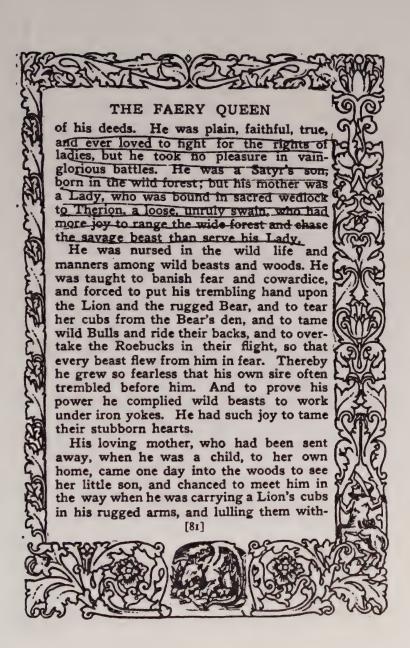
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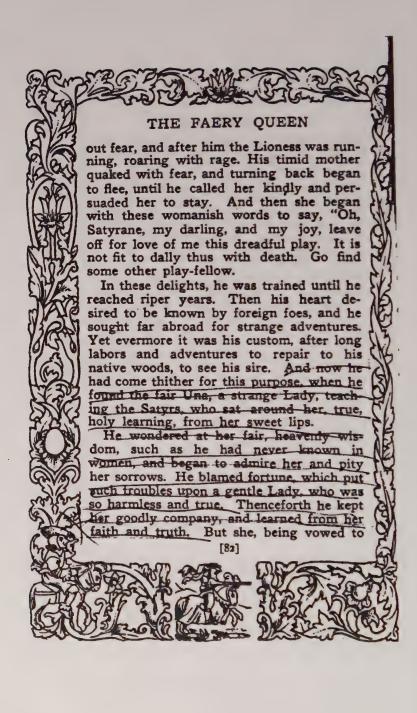


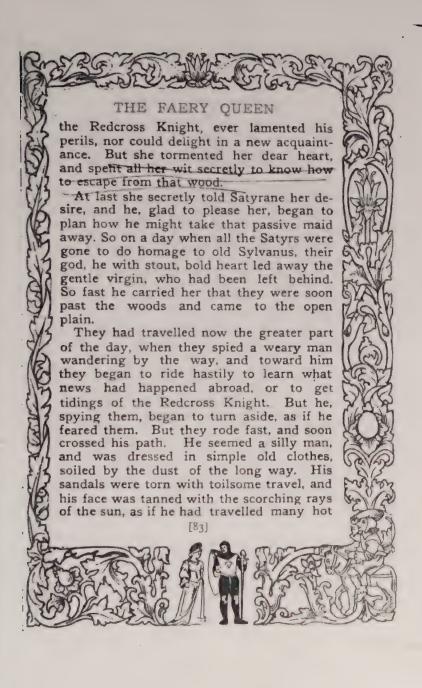


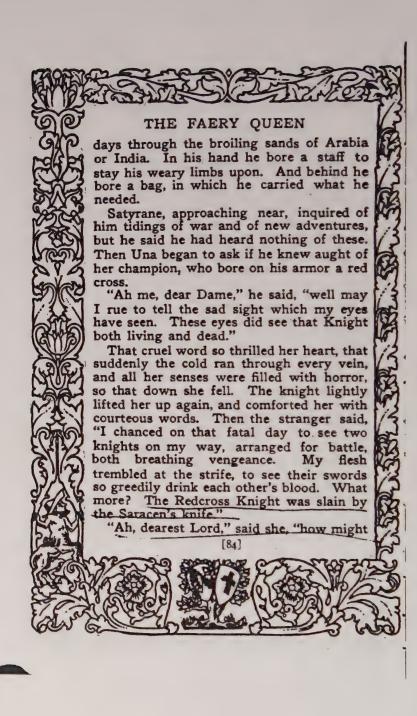


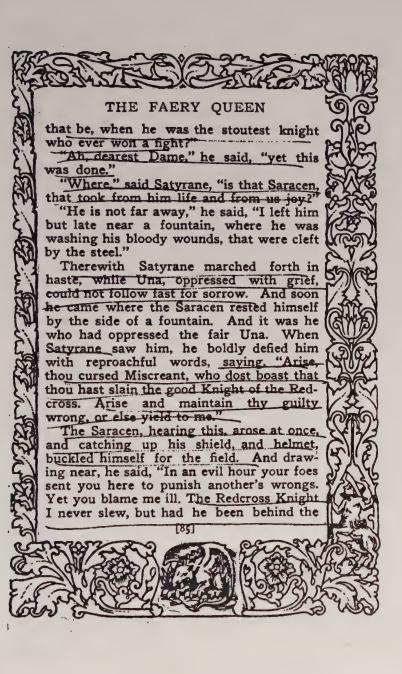


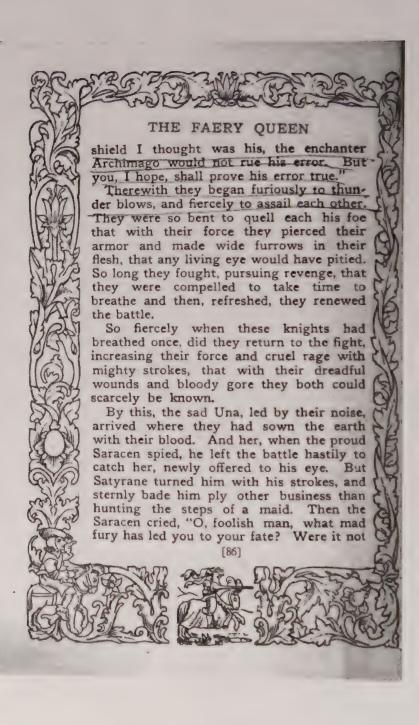


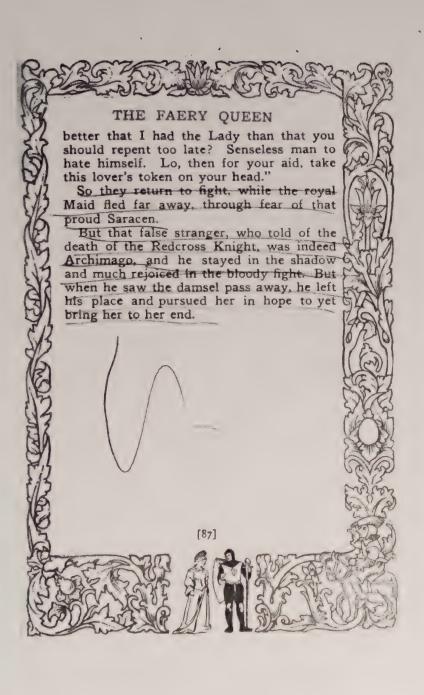


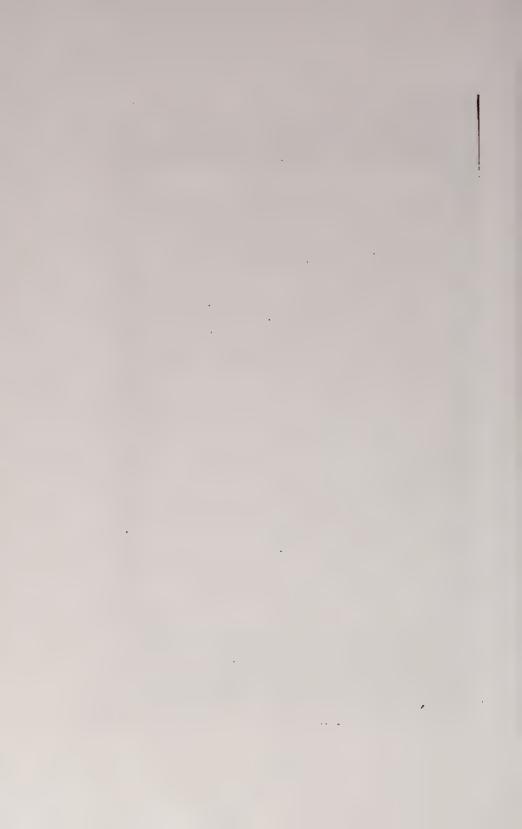










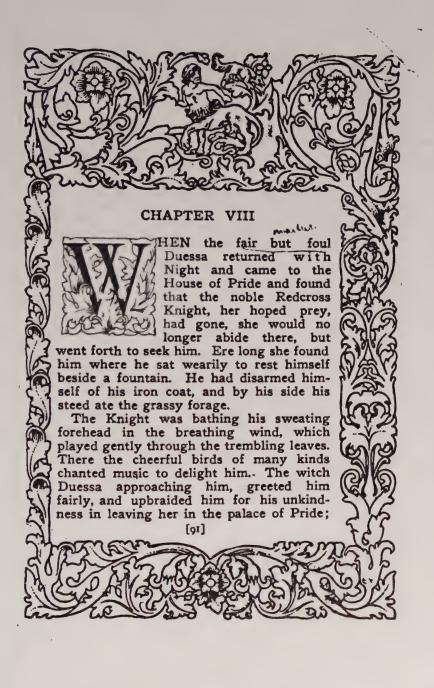


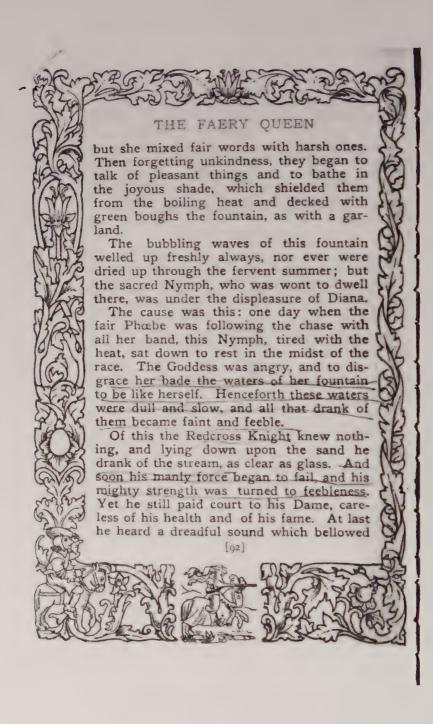
CHAPTER VIII.

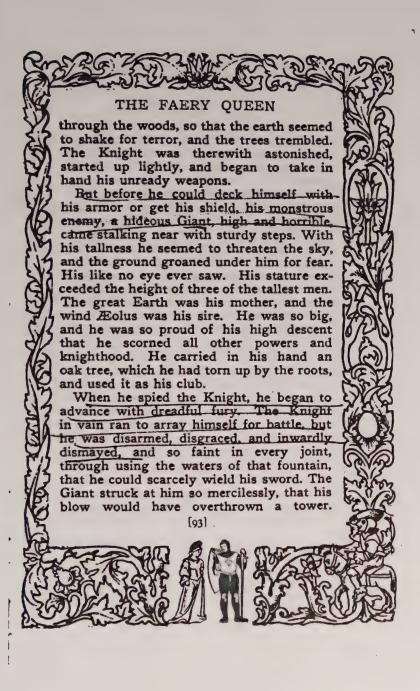
THE REDCROSS KNIGHT DRINKS OF A FOUNTAIN THAT WEAKENS HIM.— HE BATTLES WITH A GIANT AND IS OVERCOME.— HE IS CAST INTO PRISON.— THE DWARF CARRIES THE NEWS TO UNA.— UNA MEETS PRINCE ARTHUR, WHO PROMISES TO FREE HER KNIGHT.

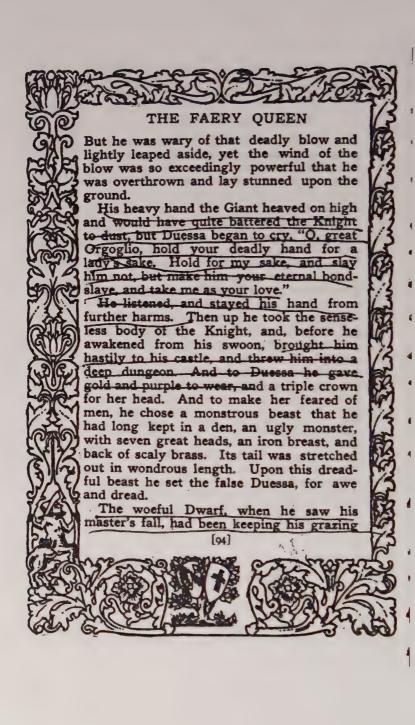


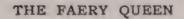
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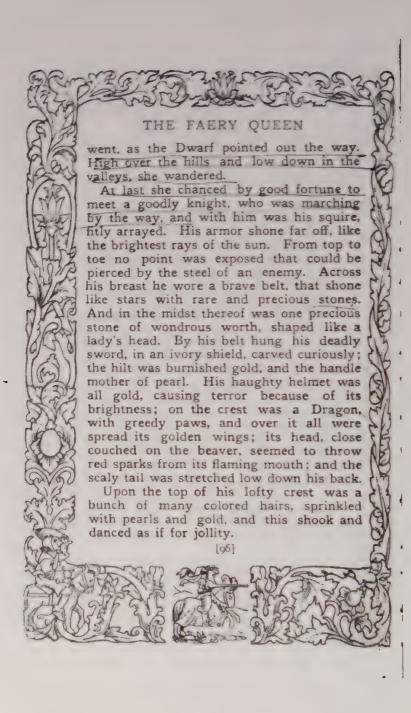


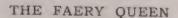


horse. When the valiant Knight was cast into the prison, the Dwarf took his mighty armor, his silver shield, his sharp spear, and departed with them to tell his friends of his distress. He had not travelled long, when on the way he met the sad Una fleeing from the Saracen, while Satyrane kept him from pursuit. When Una set her eyes on the Dwarf, and saw him travelling atone with the armor of his master, she fell to the ground, knowing some great misfortune had happened to the Redcross Knight.

The Dwarf was sad at the unhappy news he must tell, but he recovered heart and rubbed her temples, and raised her thrice from her swoons. At last with faltering tongue, she bade him tell the woeful tale. Then the Dwarf declared the whole story of the subtle tricks of Archimago: he told how Duessa had been taken from the vanquished Saracen; of the wretched pair turned into trees; of the House of Pride and the perils thereof; of the combat with Sansjoy; and of the conflict with the Giant, who had made the Knight his captive.

Una heard all this with patience to the end, but her heart was almost rent in twain. At last she rose up, resolving to find her Knight alive or dead. And forward they





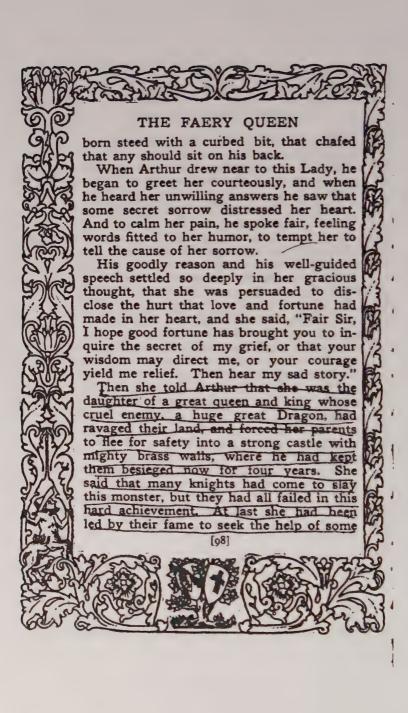
His warlike shield was all closely covered, nor might be seen by mortal eye. It was not made of steel, nor of enduring brass, as such earthly metals are soon rusted away; but it was framed of one mighty Diamond, perfect and pure, so that no point of a spear could pierce it, nor blow of sword divide it. This, its owner, who was the great Prince Arthur, never revealed to any foe, unless he would dismay some huge monster, or daunt whole armies. and then he would use it to terrify them. No magic arts had any power over it; and all things that were not what they seemed faded away before that shield. And when he would confound rascals, he could by its means turn men into stone and stones into dust, and dust to nothing. And when he would subdue the proud, he would blind them by the sight of it, or change them into other colors.

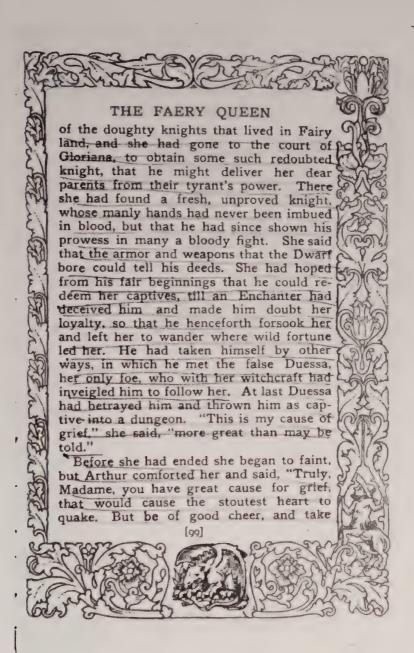
This shield, with the sword and armor, were made for Prince Arthur by Merlin,

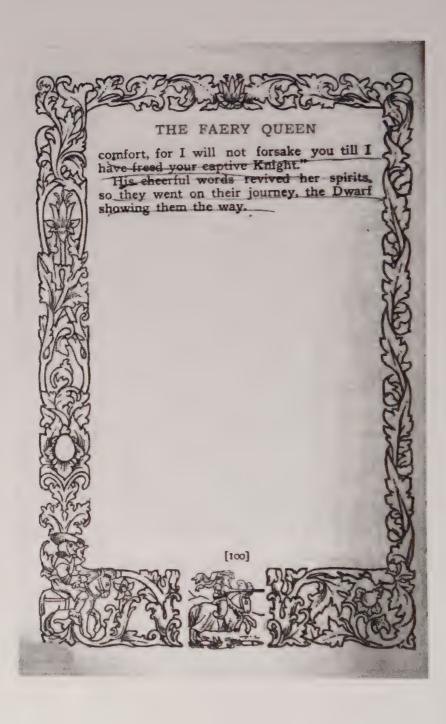
who excelled all men in magic.

A gentle youth, his dearly loved squire, bore behind him his spear of ebony, whose head, three times heated in the flames, had riven many a breast. He was a goodly person, who could fairly manage his stub-







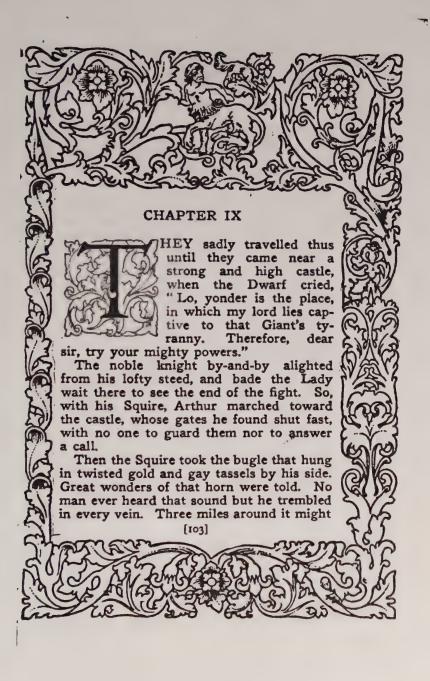


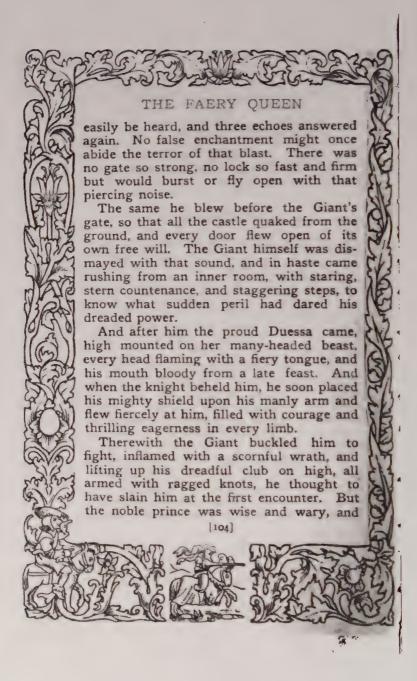


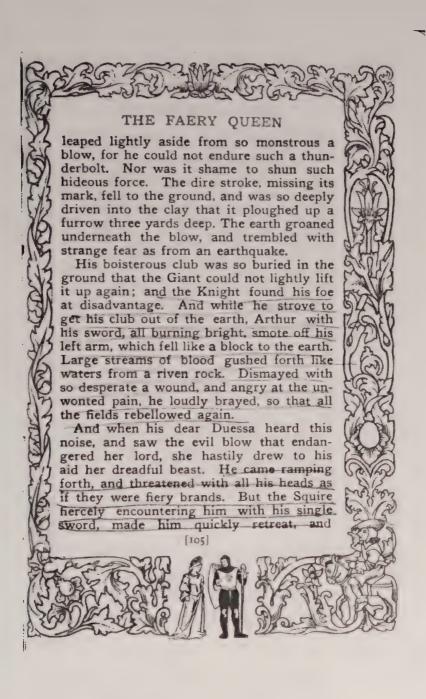
CHAPTER IX.

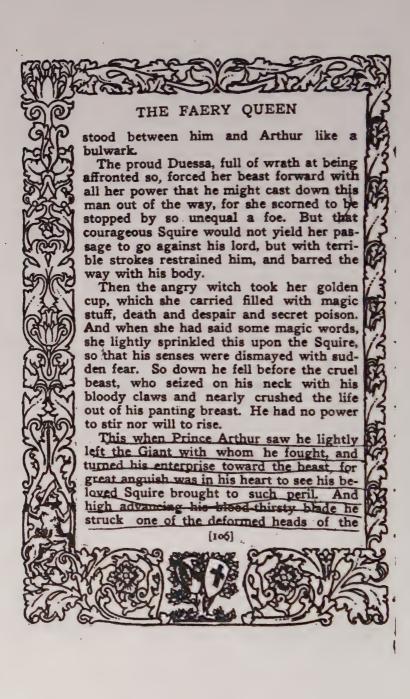
PRINCE ARTHUR BATTLES WITH THE GIANT AND SLAYS HIM.—HE DELIVERS THE REDCROSS KNIGHT FROM PRISON AND RESTORES HIM TO UNA.—THEY UNMASK THE WITCH DUESSA AND DRIVE HER AWAY.

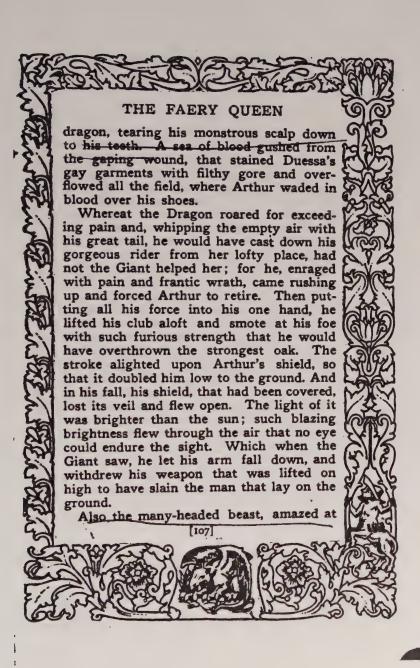


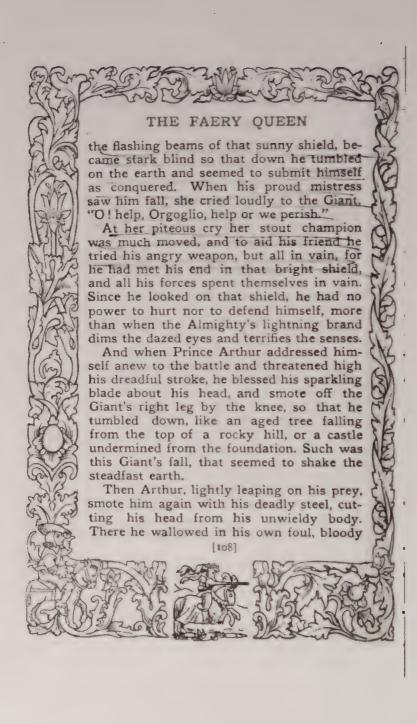


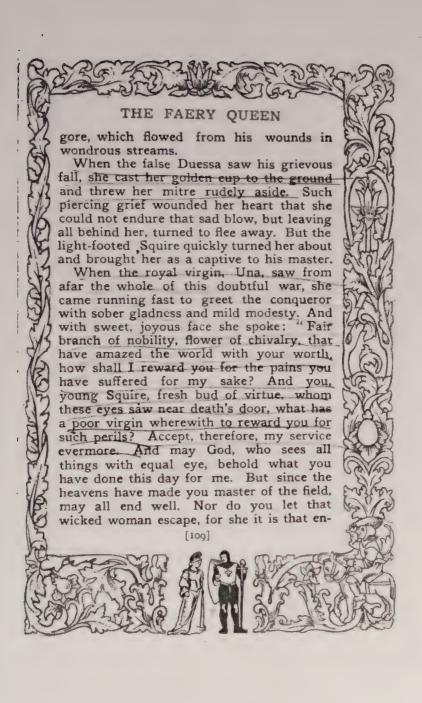


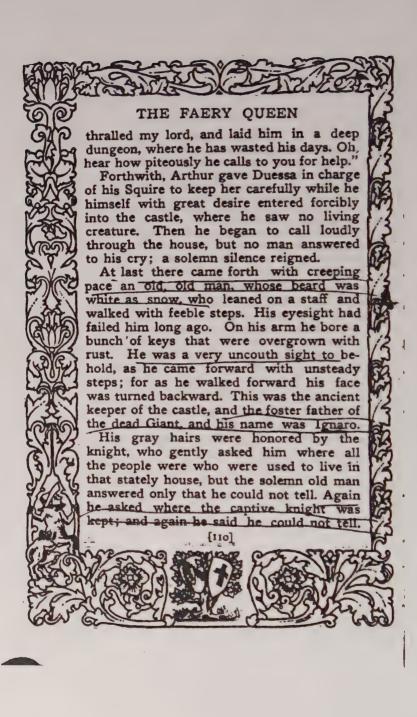


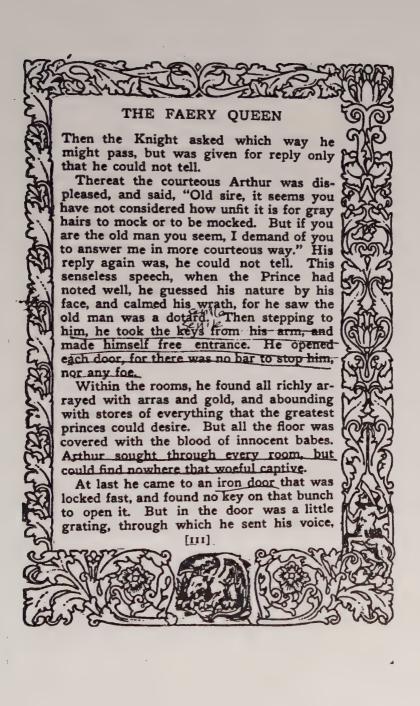


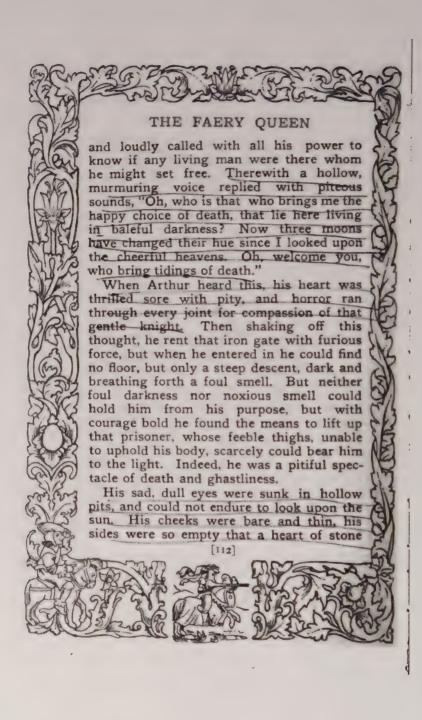


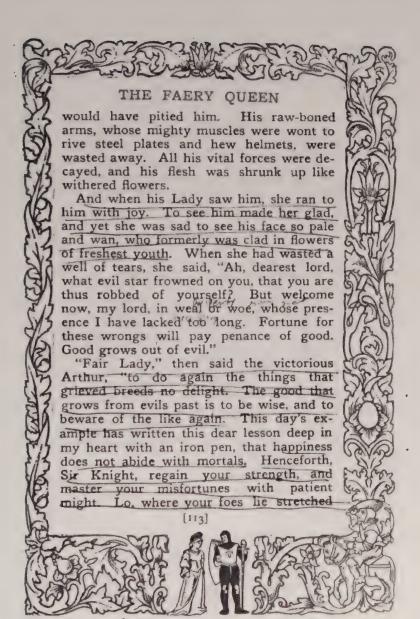


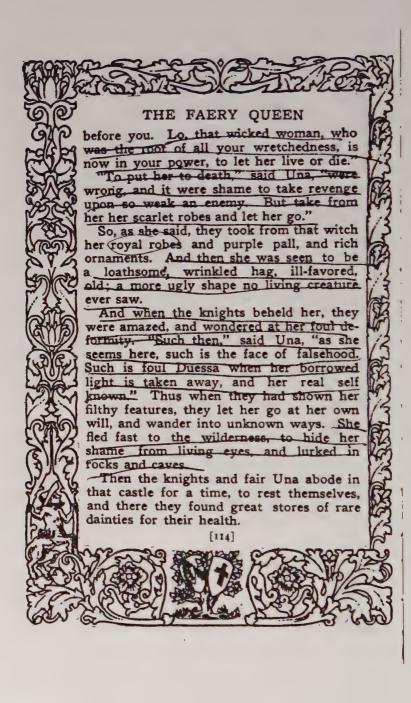










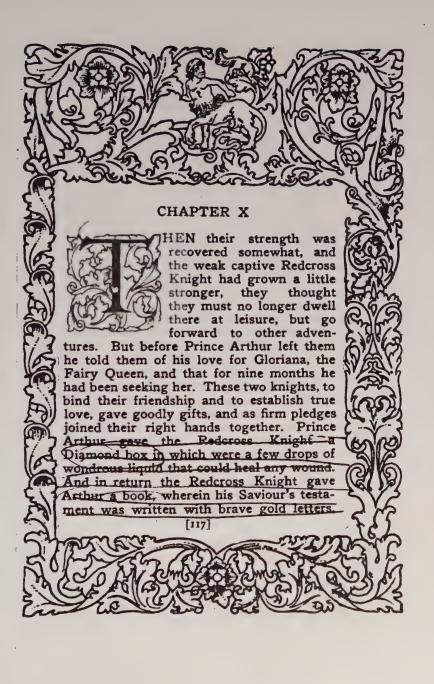


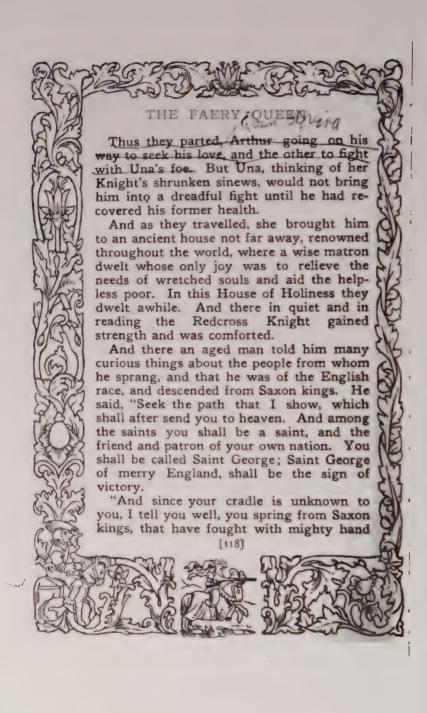
CHAPTER X.

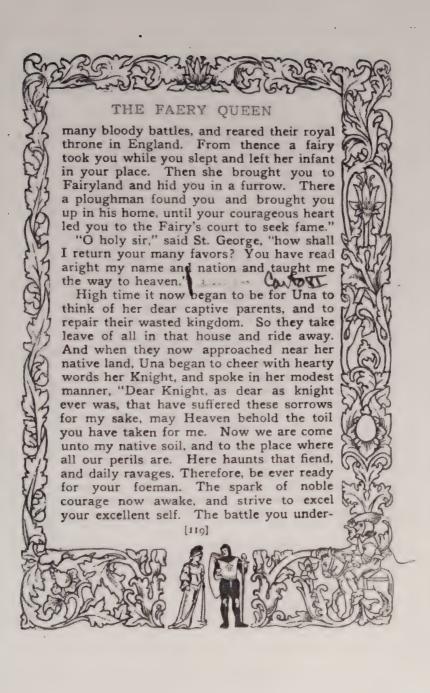
ST. GEORGE AND UNA NOW COME TO HER NATIVE LAND.—THE GREAT DRAGON ATTACKS THE KNIGHT.—ST. GEORGE IS TWICE OVERTHROWN, BUT IS HEALED BY A WELL AND A TREE.—ON THE THIRD DAY HE SLAYS THE DREADFUL DRAGON.

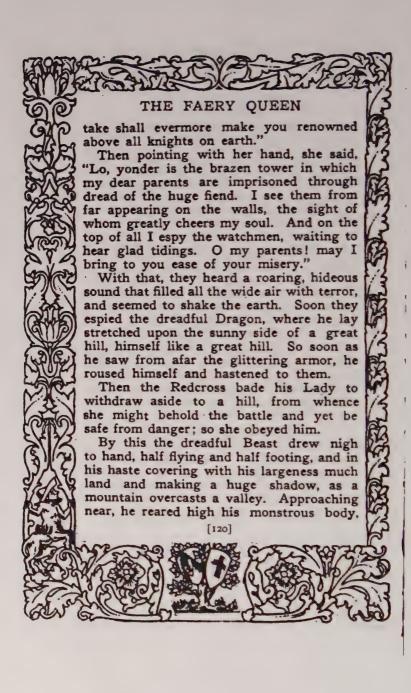


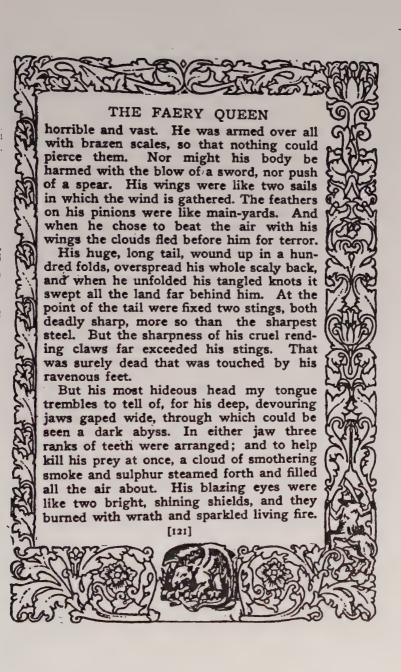


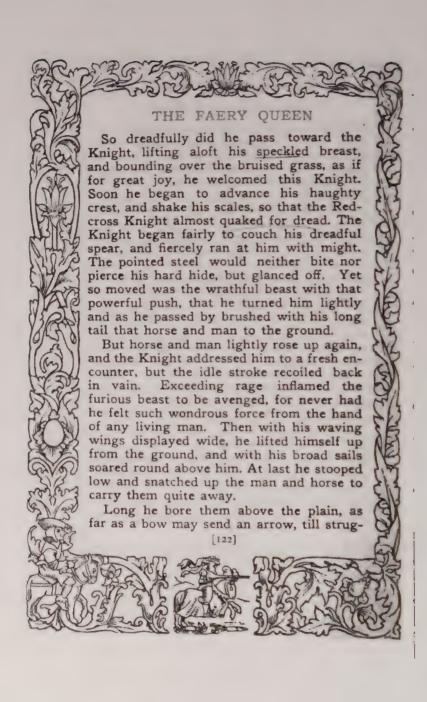


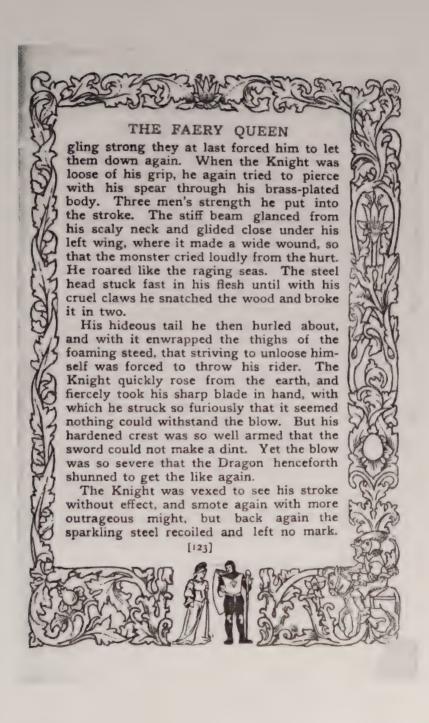


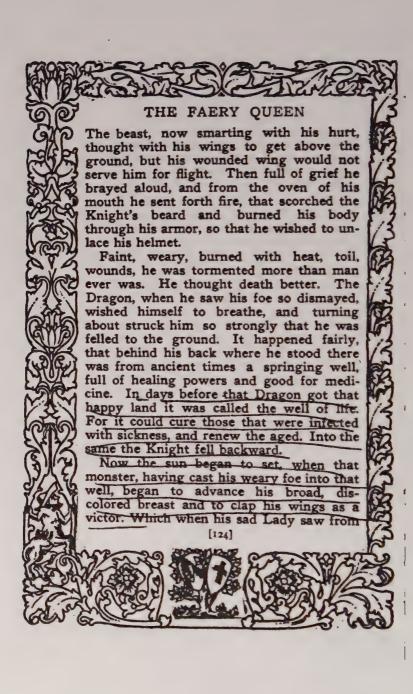


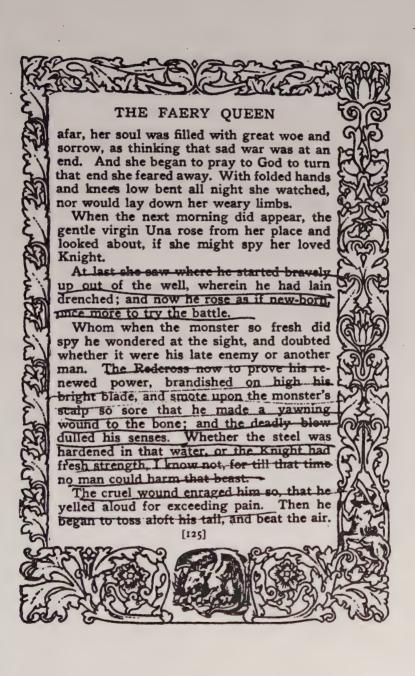


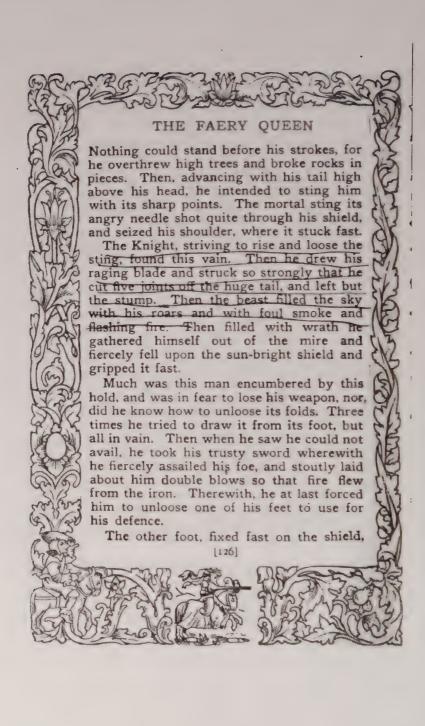


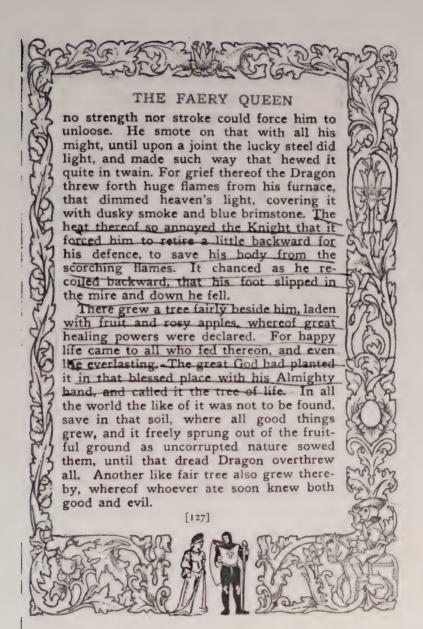


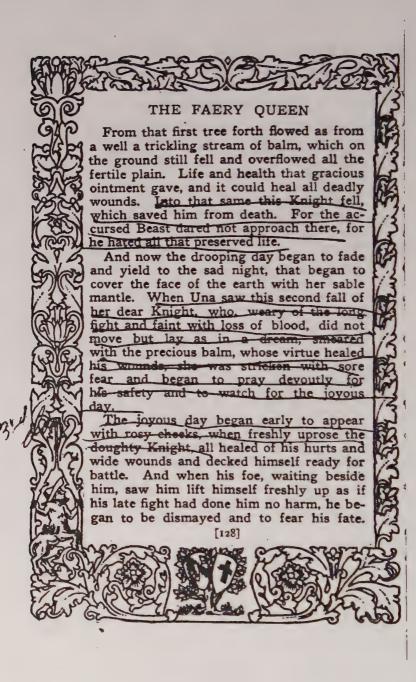


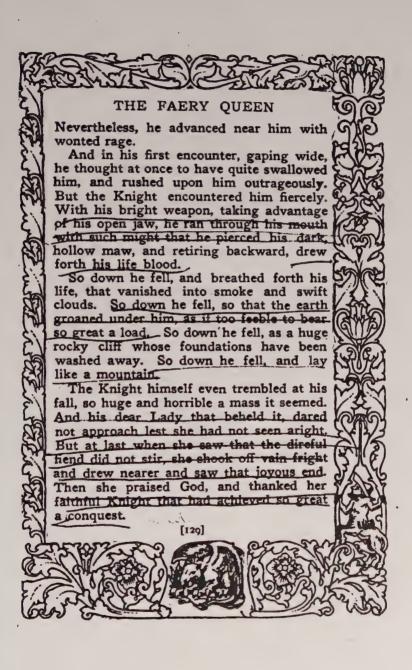












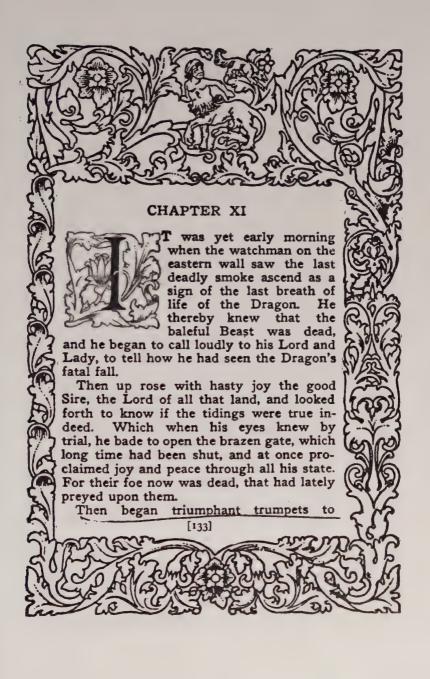


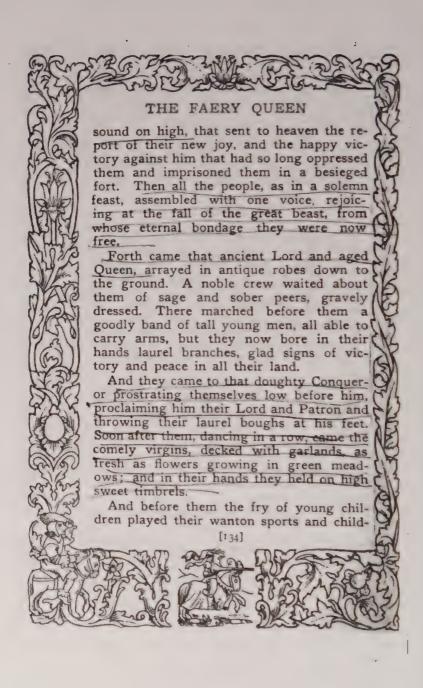
CHAPTER XI.

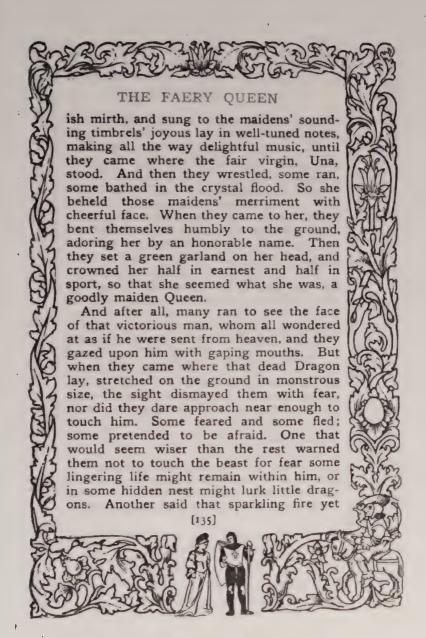
THE PARENTS OF UNA GREET HER AND ST. GEORGE WITH LOVE AND JOY.—DUESSA AND ARCHIMAGO FAIL IN THEIR LAST EFFORT TO DIVIDE THE KNIGHT AND HIS LADY.—THE JOYFUL MARRIAGE OF UNA AND ST. GEORGE.

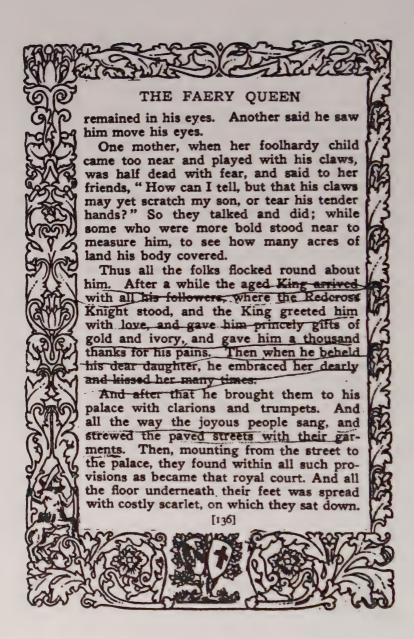


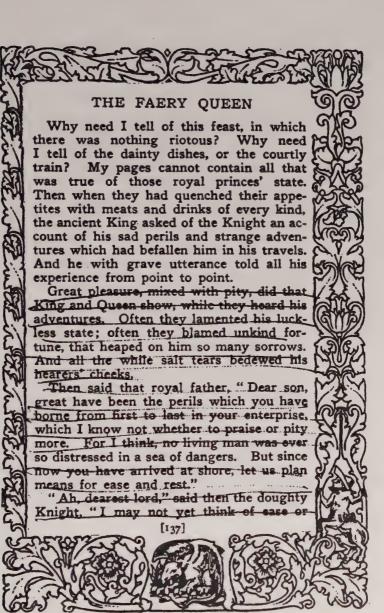


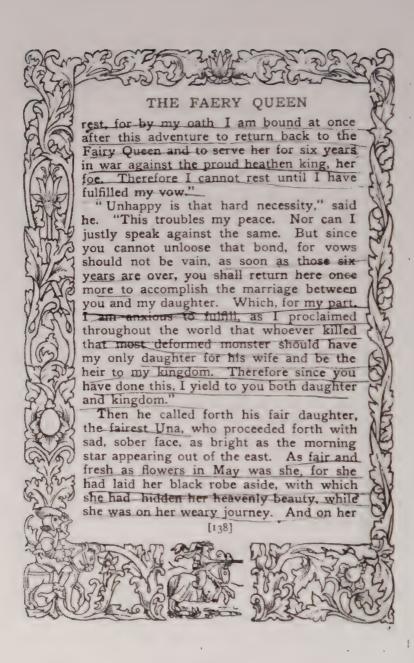


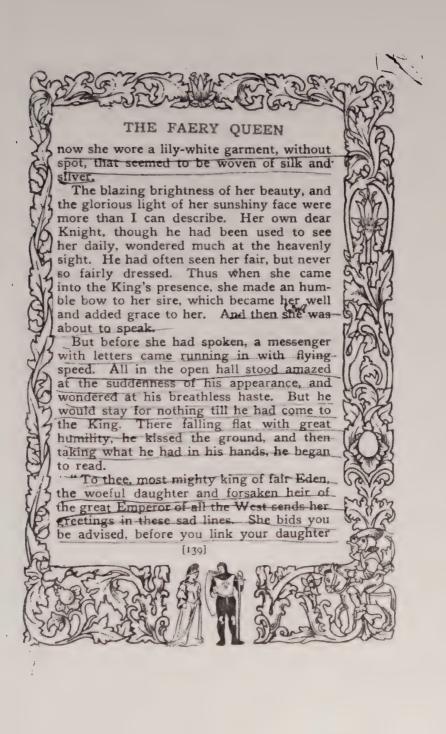


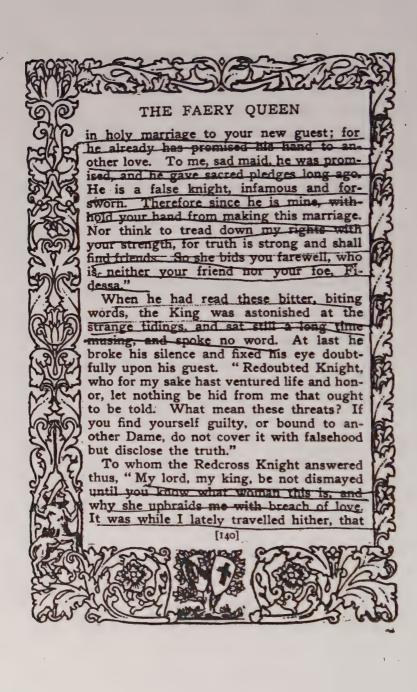


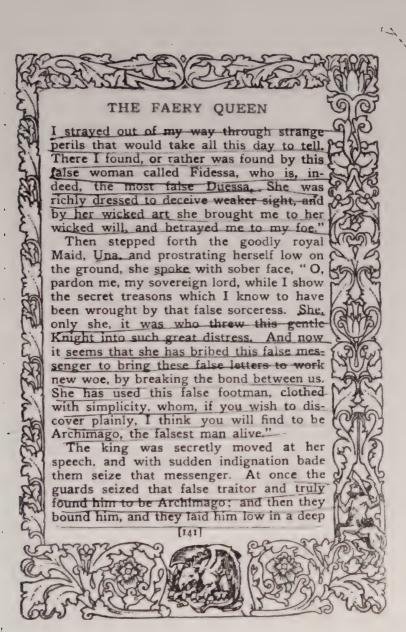


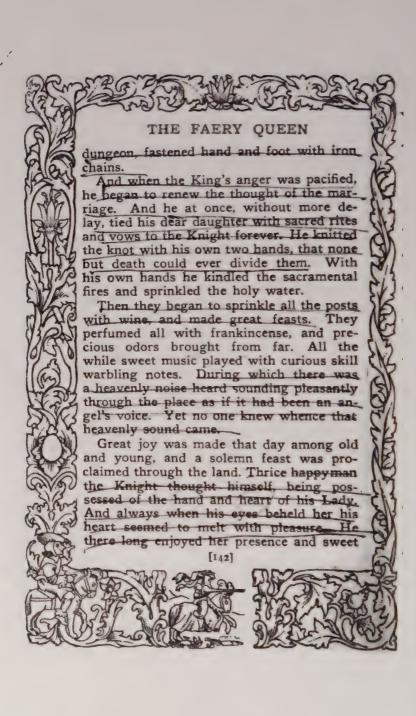


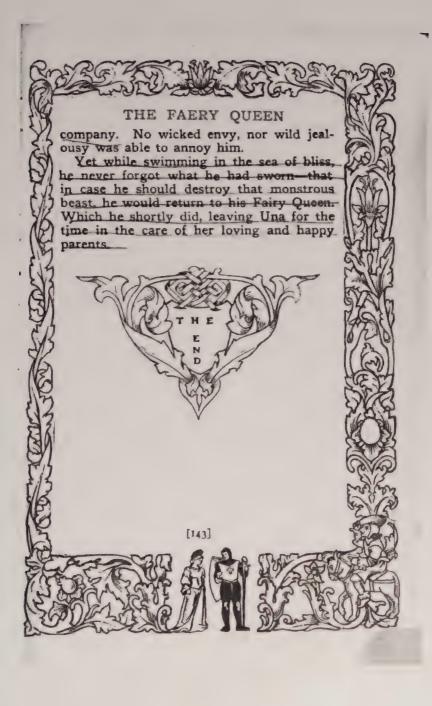














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